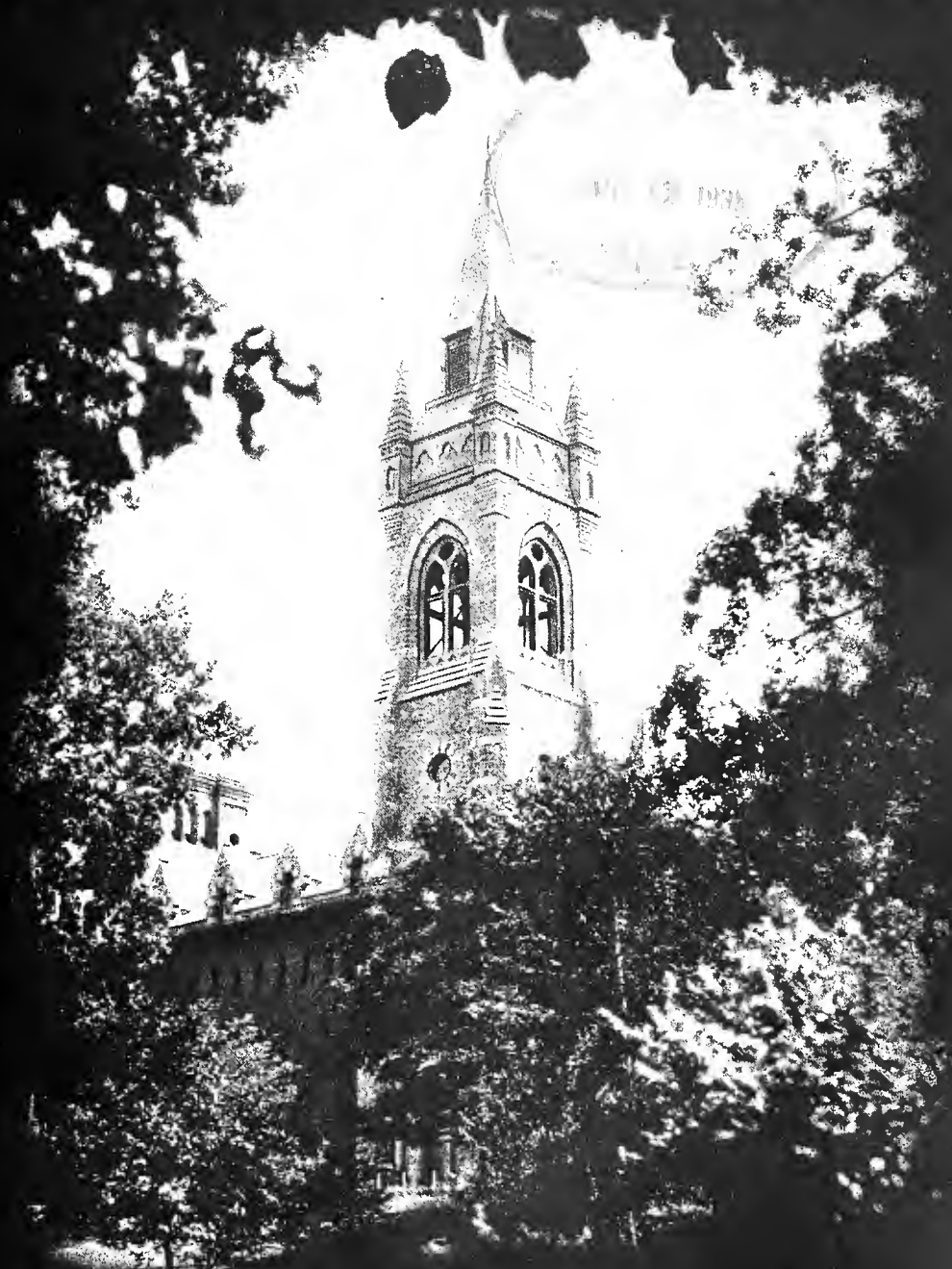


Lehigh Alumni Bulletin



APRIL

It always has stopped raining



Life begins at sixty

They Satisfy

COMING EVENTS

- April 11—N. E. Penna. Club meeting, Hotel Sterling, Wilkes-Barre. Dr. Carothers and A. E. Buchanan, '18, speakers.
- April 12—Cities Service Lehigh Broadcast, Radio City, WEA, 8 to 9 p.m.
- April 18—Youngstown Club meeting, pending.
- April 19—Cleveland Club meeting, Union Club, featuring Football Coach Glen Harmeson.
- April 26—Phila. Club's Sub-Frosh meeting, Edison Bldg., 9th and Sansom Streets.
- May 3—Third Annual Open House, afternoon and evening.
- May 4—Annual Sub-Freshman Day.

* * *

SPRING SPORTS SCHEDULES

BASEBALL

- April 10—Rutgers, away
 April 13—Swarthmore, home
 April 17—Villanova, home
 April 19—Drexel, away
 April 20—Delaware, away
 April 22—Villanova, away
 April 23—Princeton, away
 April 27—Ursinus, home
 May 1—Army, away
 May 4—Lafayette, home
 May 8—Muhlenberg, home
 May 11—Lafayette, away
 May 15—Muhlenberg, away
 May 18—Dickinson, home
 May 22—Rutgers, home
 June 7—Lafayette, away
 June 8—Alumni, home

TRACK

- April 13—Swarthmore, away
 April 26-27—Penn Relays, away
 May 1—Haverford, home
 May 4—Rutgers, home
 May 10-11—Middle Atlantics, home
 May 15—Lafayette, away

TENNIS

- April 27—Muhlenberg, home
 April 30—Haverford, home
 May 1—Swarthmore, away
 May 2—Johns Hopkins, home
 May 4—Albright, home
 May 8—Brown, away
 May 9—Wesleyan, away
 May 10—Springfield, away
 May 13—Dickinson, home
 May 15—Lafayette, away
 May 17—W. & J., home
 May 18—Rutgers, away
 May 21—Gettysburg, home

Since the next two sports are sponsored entirely by the undergraduates, these schedules are, of course, arranged by them.

GOLF

- April 12—N. J. S. T. C., away
 April 29—Haverford, away
 May 4—Lafayette, home
 May 8—Swarthmore, away
 May 9—Rutgers, home
 May 10—N. J. S. T. C., home
 May 17—Cornell, away

LACROSSE

- April 10—Swarthmore, away
 April 13—Penn State, away
 May 4—Stevens, away
 May 11—C. C. N. Y., away

Home games pending with Montclair A.C., Lafayette, and Penn A. C.

Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

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Lehigh Alumni Bulletin

APRIL, 1935

Can This Be Culture?

THERE are still plenty of people who express surprise when informed that Lehigh University includes a College of Arts and Science and a College of Business Administration. "Why, I always thought Lehigh was just an engineering school", they remark. Those of us who realize that the Arts College has been a vital part of the University since its foundation in 1865 and who have watched the steady growth and strengthening of the Arts College and the College of Business Administration, may be forgiven if we feel a little irritation at the general public's misconception. However, there is compensation for our ruffled pride in the recent significant recognition accorded to our courses in the Liberal Arts by the Carnegie Corporation. President Richards recently received notice that the Corporation was sending to Lehigh a very fine collection of pictures, prints and books for use in our Fine Arts Department. The set consists of approximately 1900 photographs and color prints, about 20 original prints and 170 books. It is designed to stand as a systematic representation of the evolution of occidental art. In it are shown the works of outstanding artists of different periods, different schools, different techniques and distinctive cultures. This carefully compiled collection will supplement class room work in the Fine Arts just as the laboratory supplements instruction in engineering.

Nearly ten years ago, shortly after he became President of Lehigh, Dr. Richards wrote to the Carnegie Corporation, suggesting that such a collection would be most useful and acceptable at Lehigh. Nothing came of that request. Then nearly ten years later, out of a clear sky, comes a letter from the Carnegie Corporation, advising that the collection is being sent. Perhaps the long wait was an accident or an oversight but we suspect that it was rather due to some uncertainty on the part of the Carnegie people as to whether Lehigh really needed or could make use of a collection of Fine Arts material. Coming now, unsolicited, it seems fair to interpret the gift as recognition by an outside authority that Lehigh's Department of Fine Arts rates the same approbation always accorded its technical courses.

A comparable contribution from the Carnegie Corporation was announced last fall when Lehigh received a \$2,500 music set, including a handsome Capehart

electric phonograph with 824 fine records, 129 volumes of books and 251 musical scores. This equipment provides opportunity for undergraduates to hear some of the world's best music and encourages them to learn something about the history and technique of the famous maestros. Some of you alumni will be as surprised as we were to be told that during the first term this year there were 207 calls by undergraduates for records and that the machine was in use for 337 hours. This is exclusive of the 60 men who listened to 9 recitals as a part of a regular course in appreciation of music. Forty-six books from the musical collection were borrowed as were 22 of the scores, these figures being exclusive of the reading done in Drown Hall without actually taking out material. Nearly every day students drop in to the Arcadia room in Drown Hall to listen to a symphony. Wagner is the favorite composer. Of the calls for records, 46 per cent came from Engineering students, 39 per cent from Arts men and 7 per cent from Business men.

"Show Him the Rafter's"

WRESTLING season of 1935 will be remembered for a long time, first, because for a while it looked as though Billy Sheridan's mat-men had lost their winning stride; second, because they came through nobly in the Intercollegiates to take the eastern title for the fifth consecutive time, and finally because the National Intercollegiate championship matches were held in Taylor Gymnasium with a full Lehigh team participating. To tell the truth, many of us were relieved, rather than disappointed when Lehigh's long string of 24 victories in dual meets was broken by a defeat at the hands of the Navy. That remarkable record constituted a mental hazard for the team each time it entered a dual meet that seemed to take some of the fun out of the encounter. The longer the series of victories continued, the more of a mental strain it imposed on the contestants in each match. In fairness to this year's team, it should be noted that the loss of two very promising grapplers in the middle weight divisions at midyears was a very decided factor in the results of the season. The canny Sheridan met this emergency by moving all of his lightweights up a class so they were "spotting" their opposition ten pounds in the dual meets. For the Intercollegiates, however, the wrestlers were dropped

back into their proper weight classes, which not only gave them more equitable opposition but also surprised their competitors by matching men who had not encountered each other during the dual meets. This strategy was largely responsible for Lehigh's success in lifting the eastern title, a feat which came as a surprise to everyone except the Lehigh team and its rooters. The other factor in the victory was the traditional ability of the Brown and White boys to accumulate points by falls rather than being satisfied to win on decision.

Many followers of eastern wrestling were disappointed in the results of the National championship bouts held at Lehigh a week after the Eastern Intercollegiates. However, to those familiar with college wrestling as a national sport, the domination of the western colleges, and particularly Oklahoma A. & M., came as no great surprise. True, there are many admirers of Lehigh's heavyweight champion, Howell Scobey, who still insist that he should have won the title in his division and who freely predict that he will do so next year when presumably he will again meet McDaniel of Indiana, who beat him out this year. In general, however, the superiority of the western grapplers was so evident in every weight class that it was almost an upset to watch Johnston, of Penn State, prove his right to top honors in the 165-pound division. The supremacy of west over east in the mat sport is unquestionably due to the fact that western boys start wrestling very young. A great many of eastern college wrestlers have never participated in the sport before coming to college. In contrast, practically all of the westerners are finished wrestlers before they graduate from high school. In one Oklahoma city we know about, there are about 400 boys out for wrestling; 12 youngsters in each weight class comprise the varsity squad, leaving 300 ambitious "scrubs" who are constantly striving to displace someone from the varsity. Why western states, particularly Oklahoma, have embraced wrestling so enthusiastically is hard to say, although the fact that the sport can be conducted with a minimum of expense is undoubtedly a factor.

If we may be pardoned for being a bit unseasonable, we should like to draw an analogy between this situation and the matter of football material. The supremacy of the Oklahoma wrestlers is convincing evidence of the value of prolonged experience in the sport. With this in mind, it is easier to understand why a football coach smiles indulgently when you tell him he ought to be able to build a team out of any student body, regardless of their previous football experience. If he is a good coach, he may be able to do what Billy Sheridan does each year, namely, produce a team that will win against opponents in its own class. But when he stacks his eleven up against an aggregation of players with eight or ten years of playing experience, he is doomed to the same set-backs that our eastern mat champions received at the hands of the westerners.

Big Shots **T**HEY have no cheering rooters and you don't hear much about them but the members of the Lehigh Rifle Team seem to have a knack for winning that puts them in a class with our wrestlers. Conducted as an activity under the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, the intercollegiate rifle shooting championship is fought out by the colleges in each of the nine corps areas. This year, the Lehigh team took first place in its corps area (the third) by shooting a total score of 925 out of a possible 1,000. Rolf Lindenhayn, Jr., Ch.E., '36, made the highest individual score in the area with 188 out of a possible 200. Lafayette won second place with a total of 904 and the University of Pittsburgh took third place with a score of 897. There were 35 colleges in the competition.

This is the third time that Lehigh has won the William Randolph Hearst trophy, symbol of intercollegiate rifle shooting supremacy. This is the 13th year that Mr. Hearst has sponsored competition of this kind among the colleges of the country.

The success that he has brought the rifle team as its coach is one of the many reasons for which Captain J. K. Rice, who concludes his service at Lehigh this year, will be genuinely missed from the campus.

Alumni Officers **B**ILL COLLING'S skits have become a highly appreciated feature of each meeting of the New York Lehigh Club. One of his latest presented an imaginary interview with Huey Long, in which the senator from Louisiana was asked his opinion of machine politics. According to impressario Bill, Mr. Long replied, "I'll have you to understand that elections in my state are just as keenly competitive and just as free from steam rollerism as those of the Lehigh Alumni Association."

Far be it from us to belittle the aptness of Bill's analogy. It's no secret that alumni elections have become pretty much of a cut and dried procedure. Possibly, if the offices in the Alumni Association were as lucrative as some of those in Louisiana and elsewhere, our annual election would take on a more highly competitive aspect. On the whole, however, we are inclined to prefer the present system.

This admission by no means implies approval of "steamrollerism." On the contrary, the nominating committee of the Alumni Association is at this moment attempting to prepare a slate of officers that will be truly representative of Lehigh alumni and which will give recognition to some of the many men who have demonstrated their interest and loyalty over a long period of years. The nominating committee would welcome suggestions from any alumnus who has an appropriate candidate. Such suggestions may be addressed to the Alumni Secretary or to any of the three members of the nominating committee as follows: T. M. Girdler, '01 (Chairman), Republic Steel Co., Cleveland, Ohio; A. R. Glancy, '03, Bloomfield Hills, Mich.; A. C. Dodson, '00, Bethlehem, Pa.

Lehigh's Educational Machinery Undergoes Overhauling in Survey of Undergraduate Opinion

Cross-sectional Group of Students Asked to Give Unvarnished Opinions on Variety of Controversial Campus Questions Such as the Methods of Marking, Exams., Competence of Instruction, Prerequisites, Personal Contacts and Other Kindred Items

QUIZZES, final exams., prerequisites, marks, labs., quality of instruction, types and content of courses and similar things, which, taken as a whole, constitute Lehigh's educational machinery, were subjected to critical examination recently by a representative group of undergraduates. This group of students, consisting of 100 picked more or less at random from those above the median in scholarship but with proportionate representation by curricula, were invited to make voluntary criticisms of our educational methods and conditions. They were requested to meet in a specified room expressly for this purpose. Thirty-three students actually participated, although every opportunity to do so was given the others in the form of optional appointments.

This survey, which was an innovation as far as Lehigh is concerned, was conducted by Prof. Adelbert Ford, head of the department of psychology, who is serving as the head of the faculty educational club this year, an informal organization of the faculty devoted to the discussion of current trends and policies in education. It was at one of these meetings that Dr. Ford summarized and discussed the high points of the survey as given by the undergraduates.

As would be expected, the results contained plenty of contradictory opinions or even paradoxes, but there was one central theme that was quite perceptible in the majority of the papers turned in. The students objected to the prevailing marking standards at Lehigh; they wanted less lab. work, shorter hours, smaller reading assignments, higher grades, easier material, more time taken for the presentation of difficult subject matter—in short, less effort and work for a Lehigh degree. It was argued by some that Lehigh grades were too low in relation to other colleges; in other words a "C" man at Lehigh would in all probability be an honor student at most other institutions. We hope this desire for less work will not cause any alarm among our readers, some of whom might draw the conclusion that the present Lehigh undergraduate is less ambitious than formerly. Think back when you were in college and try to recall how you felt about such things.

Even though they did ask for a general lightening of the work, the present system of final exams was considered desirable. Of course there were great differences of opinion as to the best type of "final", the length of and material covered by these tests, and particularly the relative weight of the exams as contrasted

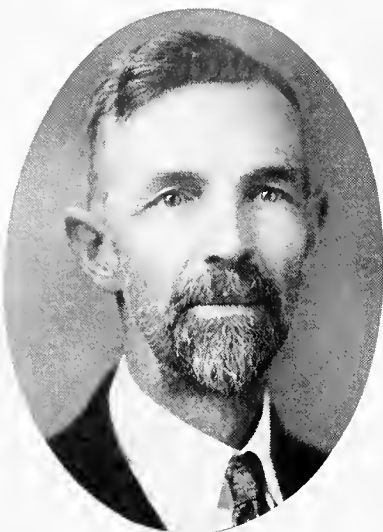
to the term's work in determining the grade for the course. In considering the material covered by exams, one fellow blamed business administration lectures for including topics which could not be found in books, since it was so inconvenient to prepare for exams when he happened to have been absent from a lecture.

The present policy at Lehigh of encouraging individual consultations with faculty members drew the most favorable comment of any of the items suggested. The students found these consultations a big help, although it was pointed out that timidity on the part of certain students, presented a big handicap in the operation of this form of assistance. One student found faculty members "unexpectedly genial".

Since it was requested that criticisms be made on the basis of concrete procedures and specified conditions of instruction rather than on personalities, remarks concerning the faculty could for the most part be classified under "competence of instruction". The presence of instructors who are good scholars but poor teachers was decried, but in college circles this is an age-old problem. The students were like a house divided against itself when it came to making a preference of old against young faculty members. Among the citations of faculty personalities were instances of instructors who are cranky, sarcastic, abusive, or prone to habits of ridiculing the student who happens to fall short of adequate scholastic performance. These men were admittedly very much in the minority. There were many more voluntary citations of geniality, good will and sympathetic treatment of student deficiencies.



Personal Consultation Forms a Big Part of Librarian Leach's Duties—A typical scene in the Library



The Name of Eckfeldt

Lehigh Associates It With Development of Our Department of Mining Engineering Over a Period of 35 Years.

Uncle Sam Associates It With Development of His Mint Over Period of 137 Calendar or 151 Man Years.

FAMOUS in the East is the Coxe Mining Laboratory at Lehigh. Here students are given practical instruction in mining, ore dressing, coal preparation, and fuel technology. Thus read a caption for a large picture of our Mining Lab. in an article on the trend of mining education appearing sometime ago in *The Explosives Engineer*. But more famous in the minds of Lehigh "Miners" than the building itself is their true friend who occupies the office on the north-east corner of the main floor, "Skipper" Eckfeldt.

Equally famous is the Department itself, which, of course, is just another tribute to "Skipper" as its head. He was the only Professor of Mining Engineering who had the distinction of having two "academic sons", themselves heads of similar university departments, present at a convention of the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education held in 1933 at the University of Wisconsin. These sons were "Cope" Callen, '09, professor of Mining Engineering at the University of Illinois, and Charlie Lawall, '14, director of the School of Mines of the University of West Virginia. Still another of these "sons" is Joseph Daniels, '08 (M.S.), professor of Mining Engineering and Metallurgy at the University of Washington. It was Daniels who introduced the name of "Skipper" to Prof. Eckfeldt.

Further proof was given of the excellent reputation of this department when the late Joseph A. Holmes, first head of the U. S. Bureau of Mines, chose Lehigh's mining course for his son, Joseph, who is now an E.M., '20. No one was in a better position than the senior Holmes to weight the relative merits of this country's mining courses.

Mining Engineering at Lehigh and "Skipper" Eckfeldt are practically synonymous in the minds of most alumni, particularly the Miners, who to a man came to respect and love him in their undergraduate days. Part and parcel of the University since 1900, just four years after he received his second Lehigh degree, an E.M., "Skipper" has seen the University grow up from a pup. Lehigh had its twenty-fifth birthday when he was a Frosh. So it goes without saying that he is a veritable storehouse of Lehigh lore and anecdotes. But perhaps the most interesting tale by or about "Skipper" is that concerning his ancestral connection with the U. S. Mint. For close to a century and a half, an Eckfeldt had held an important post at the Mint and this background had more than a little to do with "Skipper's" becoming a mining engineer.

STARTING with his great, great grandfather, John Jacob Eckfeldt, who immigrated to Philadelphia from Nuremberg, Germany, prior to the Revolution, and who later became affiliated with the Mint at its founding, the Eckfeldt family had been continuously associated with this institution until 1929, with a certain amount of overlapping along the line, holding important posts throughout this long period. It might even be pointed out that we have had "money trouble" ever since 1929, the year "Skipper's" father resigned and severed this continuous chain of service.

With the establishment of the U. S. Mint in 1792, Adam Eckfeldt, "Skipper's" great grandfather, was appointed assistant coiner by President Washington, with whom he was personally acquainted. He was also good friends with Thomas Jefferson, then Secretary of State, and Alexander Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury. In fact "Skipper's" father still has in his home at Ambler, Pa., a table at which Washington ate. In 1814, Adam Eckfeldt was appointed chief coiner by President Madison, which position the former held until his resignation in 1839. Adam's son, Jacob R., was appointed chief assayer in 1832 by President Jackson and continued in this capacity until his death in 1872. Then his son, Jacob B. ("Skipper's" father) became assistant assayer in 1865, on the day Lincoln was assassinated, and rose to chief assayer in 1881, in which capacity he continued until 1929, when he retired. By a coincidence, he was born on Lincoln's birthday. Collectively, the Eckfeldt family was affiliated with the Mint for a total of 151 man years.

WITH an ancestral background such as this, it is little wonder that "Skipper" had a definite technical turn of mind when he entered Lehigh back in 1891. The real question was whether it should be mining or mechanical engineering that he would follow. He finally decided in favor of mining, but his brother, the late J. J. Eckfeldt, '98, preserved the mechanical strain in the family by choosing that curriculum.

Receiving his B.S. degree in '95 and E.M. in '96, "Skipper" left posthaste for Mexico where he remained but four years when the lure of old South Mountain became too strong and in 1900 we find him back as an instructor in his chosen field. And he has been with us ever since, as professor and head of his department for more than thirty years; long service in that capacity making him the second senior professor of the faculty,

being surpassed only by Dr. C. J. Goodwin, professor of Greek.

THE beginning of the work in mining at Lehigh was coincidental with the organization of the University. The "School of Mining and Metallurgy" was one of the four original technical curricula, the first class (1868-69) numbering three students, none of whom earned mining degrees, but were graduated in either chemistry or civil engineering instead. The first class in mining had to post-date the founding of the University by two years because in those days the first two years of work for all students was of a general nature and there was no differentiation between the courses until the junior year.

As Professor of Mineralogy and Geology, the late William Theodore Roepper was the first member of the faculty in this curriculum, devoting part of his time to instruction in mining; but discontinuing teaching in 1869.

The late Dr. Harry (later listed as Henry) R. Price, '70, who preceded Dr. Eugene G. Grace, '99, as president of the Board of Trustees, was in that first class in mining, but was graduated as a civil.

OUR BELOVED Dr. Henry S. Drinker, '71, president-emeritus, was the first mining graduate of the University. He had two fellow-mining students in his junior year, but as seniors they deserted him in favor of civil engineering. Apparently they were persuaded to change to this other curriculum by the late Dr. Henry Coppeé, then president. But young Drinker, displaying his characteristic determination, refused to be dissuaded from his original intention and insisted on sticking to mining. But it required an unusual departure from routine for young Drinker to receive the necessary instruction. President Coppeé, a graduate of West Point, and former professor of belle lettres at the University of Pennsylvania, held special recitations for Drinker in this work, the latter having purchased three text books on metallurgy for study purposes. Then a Mr. Richard P. Rothwell, a consulting engineer, of Wilkes-Barre, and also an expert in

mining practice, made periodic visits to the University to give practical instruction in this work.

IMMEDIATELY after Dr. Drinker's graduation in 1871, the work in mining was established on a more definite basis by the appointment of Benjamin W. Frazier as Professor of Mining and Metallurgy, which position he held until 1880 when he became Professor of Mineralogy and Metallurgy. He held this latter joint role until 1903 when he was succeeded in metallurgy by the late Joseph W. (Plug) Richards, '86; but Dr. Frazier continued in Mineralogy until his death in 1905.

It was in 1881 that the late Edward H. Williams, Jr., '75, donor of Williams Hall, became Professor of Mining and Geology, succeeding Prof. Frazier in the former role. He remained in this capacity for more than twenty years and served as a lecturer on the University staff from 1902 until his recent death.

It was under Prof. Williams that "Skipper" returned to Lehigh to become an instructor on the faculty. That was in 1900. In 1902 "Skipper" was advanced to the rank of assistant professor and in 1904, to Professor of Mining Engineering.

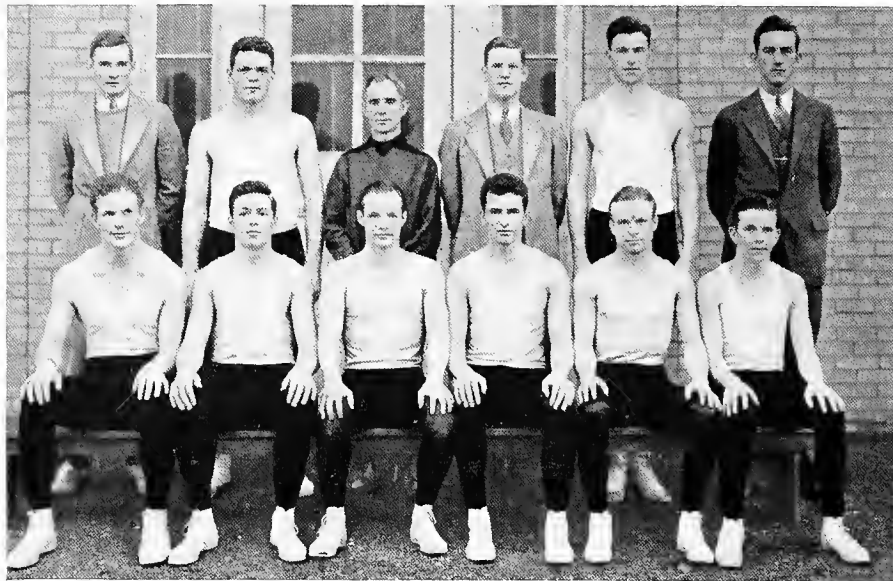
Like the rest of Lehigh, the Mining Department had its humble beginning in one of those old buildings, Christmas or Saucen Halls; moved up to Packer Hall and then over to Williams Hall. It was in 1909 after the Mining Department had long since outgrown its quarters in Williams Hall, that at Dr. Drinker's instance, Mrs. Eckley B. Coxe, widow of that pioneer leader in the development of the anthracite coal fields and who was for many years a trustee and true friend of Lehigh, provided the necessary funds for the erection and equipment of a laboratory as a memorial to her husband.

The Coxe Lab. was completely renovated under President C. R. Richards in 1930, when much of the older equipment was supplanted by small-scale working models of up-to-date mining and ore dressing machinery. A fuel technology laboratory was added at that time. After a quarter-century of service, this building is still recognized as one of the most adequate buildings of its kind in the East.



One of "Skipper's" gangs on a mine surveying trip at the Otto Colliery of the P. & R. C. & I. Co. at Branchdale, Pa. This is in the southwestern part of the Pennsylvania anthracite region.

Wrestlers Upset Dope to Retain Eastern Title for Fifth Straight Year



Standing (left to right)—Asst. Mgr. Wilbur Hoddinott; Capt.-elect Howell Scobey, heavyweight; Coach Billy Sheridan. Manager Richard McClintic, Stanley Goodrich, 175, Asst. Mgr. Lawson Calhoun. Sitting—Arthur Loux, 165, Walter Crockett, 145, Capt. Roy Case, 126, Wm. Conrad, 135, Rudolph Ashman, Edwin Chickering, 118.

IN A SENSE history repeated itself in Penn's Palestra, in Philadelphia, on March 15 and 16, when Lehigh's wrestling team retained its Eastern Intercollegiate title for the fifth straight year, making it eight times in the last nine years, although our first title back in 1927 was shared with Yale. The titular meet that year was staged in the Palestra and it was then that we started to blaze our way along the championship trail, slipping but once in the interim, when Cornell won in 1930.

Ordinarily continued success in any branch of sport dulls the appetite for victory, but such a situation can hardly be said to have existed in connection with our wrestling title this year. If anything, the news of this year's success was received with as much or possibly more enthusiasm than were the tidings of our first clear championship which was won at Princeton in 1928. There is no mystery about this. The team managed to win just the majority of its dual meets, five out of nine, but had lost by lop-sided scores to the Navy and Penn State, and the latter was naturally the heavy favorite to capture the title, particularly after its unheard of 27 to 3 conquest of the Midshipmen. In addition to the Navy and State we lost to the N. Y. A. C. and Princeton.

But any of you Lehigh mat fans who had despaired of our chances to come through again, forget that in addition to his exceptional ability to teach wrestling technique, Billy Sheridan more than lives up to that reputation which

is part of his birthright, that of being canny.

AT DINNER in Harrisburg, the day after the team suffered its disheartening defeat at the hands of State, Billy went into a huddle with his boys and together they mapped out their campaign to win the Intercollegiates, each one pledging himself to the utmost secrecy. Each man in the lighter classes agreed to come down a weight just for the big meet. This group embraced Rudy Ashman, who came down to 118; Captain "Skippy" Case, down to 126; "Pete" Conrad, down to 135, and Walter Crockett, 145.

When Billy gets his boys sold on something, they really go to it, and in this instance not a word was breathed about the plan to enter the meet at the lower weights. Not even fraternity roommates of the wrestlers were aware of what was in the air.

OBJECTIVELY, Penn State really played a leading role in this scheme just outlined above. They had been trained down below their normal weights practically throughout the season and sufficient proof of the fallacy of this policy was given in the semi-finals in the Friday night bouts, when their men were wrestling for the second time within a few hours. Five of their seven semi-finalists fell by the wayside, three after extra-period bouts. Their men would simply wilt as the bout progressed, and when forced into

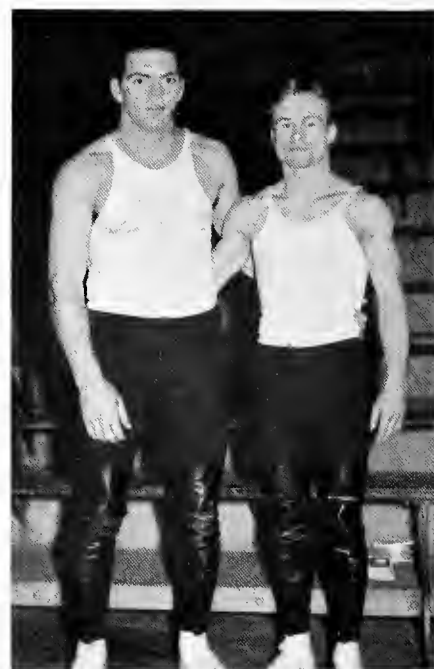
extra periods, they were virtually at the mercy of the opponent.

At it turned out, the net result of our training down was perhaps more psychological than material. It did enable Conrad to win a second place in the 135 pound class, and Ashman sailed through to a comparatively easy win at 118 pounds, but we have reason to believe he would have won at 126 as well. Case and Crockett, the other two who were involved in this scheme, did not score any points.

The point is that the plan gave our men some much-needed confidence and together with Billy's quiet fight talks prior to their going on the mat, made a couple of them, notably Bud Loux, 165, wrestle better than they know how. Up to this meet, Loux had won but one or two matches in his career at Lehigh, but he went right to work on this occasion and threw three men in the course of the meet and gained third place for a total of four much-needed points.

Of course we shouldn't overlook the credit due Howell Scobey, our sensational heavyweight, who threw all three of his opponents to win the title in an aggregate of 8 minutes 26 seconds of wrestling. Scobey upheld his prestige by placing second in the "Nationals".

It is hardly necessary to say that Scobey was chosen captain for next year, which means that he will lead two teams, as he had already been selected captain of football.



A lotta' difference but they're both champs—Scobey, heavyweight, and Ashman, 118

Parsons and Emery Give Facts and Figures to N. Y.

It looks very much as if the New York Club has "gone mining" in its programs for the current year. Its February meeting was devoted to nothing else but. At the March meeting the principal talk was given by Floyd Parsons, '02, who got his start in life as an E.M. The April meeting, on the evening of the 12th, at Radio City, will consist of a Lehigh broadcast over WEA, sponsored by Cities Service at the instance of Frank Coates, '90. And this company's business could be considered a first cousin to mining. Back in January the Club heard a talk on "Steel" by a Ch.E., but the substances comprising the subject of his talk certainly had their inception in the mines.

All this despite the fact that Earl Wilson, '14, the president, has a diploma with a C.E. on it and Al Bayles, '25, program chairman, is an M.E. doing his engineering in Wall Street these days.

Dr. Natt Emery, our distinguished vice-president, as another principal on the program of the March meeting, did help counteract some of this subterranean influence, with his Dartmouth and Lehigh Arts College background.

However, neither Floyd nor Dr. Emery so much as even touched on mining in their talks. The former gave the Club some flashes direct from the firing line embodying his opinions relative to activities in Washington, predicting, among other things, a "legislative jam" in Congress and inflation.

After receiving a great ovation in the form of a toast proposed by Willard Smith, '13, Dr. Emery pointed out that Lehigh hasn't suffered a deficit since 1914 and that thirteen per cent of the Arts College graduates out twenty years or longer are listed in *Who's Who*, a relatively high figure.

The Club expressed its desire to convey through Dr. Emery its best wishes to President Richards for his complete recovery at an early date.

Since the program was flavored by

Economics in one form or another, Bill Colling, '12, added his usual bit of spice to the occasion in the form of a "symposium of the opinions of two master minds"—Floyd Parsons and Huey Long.

Pittsburgh Crowd Lives Up to Its Reputation

On Thursday evening, March 14, a group of about a hundred Lehigh enthusiasts met at the University Club in Pittsburgh for an old-time Lehigh party. Under the leadership of Harold A. Floyd, '10, a real pep artist, a double quartet was formed to lead the singing and they went into action early and there was "music in the air" continuously.

Before the meeting, the Pittsburgh Lehigh Alumni Fund Committee, headed by Dan Berg, '05, met at the club and discussed with the Treasurer of the University the work that had been done and laid out a further campaign to bring Pittsburgh back into her former position of leadership in Lehigh campaigns.

The meeting started with a joyous party in one corner of the banquet hall eagerly devoting themselves to the pleasant task of making a half barrel of beer disappear. The donor of the amber beverage shall be nameless, but in a highly generous spirit he notified the officers that another half barrel would be forthcoming if necessary. Needless to say, it was necessary. Later in the evening he was obliged to stand while he was toasted by his no longer thirsty comrades.

At about 7:30 the President, C. C. Burgess, '95, aided by the Secretary, Ed. Stotz, '20, was able to get the corner cleared and the diners seated. Then Floyd's "Terrible Troubadours" got into action. They had been tuning up for an hour and were in fine fettle. Their object seemed to be to prevent anyone from eating by keeping them all singing. For a while they succeeded, but hunger triumphed and soon they were

left to carry on alone and specialize in barber shop harmony.

After a few introductory remarks the president presented Dean C. M. McConn, who made a highly interesting speech on the progress of the University during the depression years. The tumultuous applause indicated how much the Pittsburgh alumni enjoyed this intimate picture painted by the Dean.

President Burgess then called on "Okey" for a talk and the resulting speech had the old-time flavor, which is to say it was "Lehigh" and then more "Lehigh".

Then came that ever-delightful after dinner speaker, George Neilson, '85. With his trenchant humor he casually pricked bubbles right and left. Nothing and no one escaped. After dinner speakers, the Dean's speech, Okey's talk, the Federal administration, were all pilloried in "Nelly's" best manner.

Washington Lehigh Club Meets Football Coaches

On March 15, the Lehigh Alumni in Washington assembled for their annual dinner at the Lee House. This was the first meeting since 1932 and the interest shown, as evidenced by the attendance, was gratifying to all. There was a total attendance of forty, including our four guests from Bethlehem. The alumni were glad to have first hand information regarding the conditions at Lehigh, as given by Buchanan, Harmeson, Westerman, and Caraway.

The dinner got under way at 7:30 and after the good meal was tucked under our belts, we sat back and listened to the "orators". "Buck" gave us a comprehensive picture of what has been going on on the campus during the past two years. The let-down during the past two or three years has permitted the study of conditions as they have existed between the student body and the faculty. This study has resulted in a closer cooperation between the faculty and the students. The use of extra curricula activities in conjunction with studies has been one of the greatest improvements and much more work is being done along this line. The alumni support is on the up-grade again, although there is still much room for improvement.

Harmeson, Westerman, and Caraway gave us a review of last season's football and discussed the prospects for the coming year. An improved season for the coming year is expected; however, we were warned, and rightfully so, not to expect too much. Material is still needed and the alumni can do more than anyone else to help Lehigh get the material that she needs.

At this point the results of the semi-finals of the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling matches were given to us by Buchanan, who had just received a long distance call from Philadelphia. These results coupled with those on the following day were what we had all hoped for



The speaker's table at the N. Y. Meeting didn't fare so well in the "Poker Game". This group consists of (left to right) Alexander Potter, '90, Floyd Parsons, '02, Earl Wilson, '14, Dr. Natt Emery, '99, Walter S. Landis, '02.

and expected, and again we say "Congratulations, Billy."

Some discussion was then carried on as to means and methods of improving alumni interest in Washington and, what is more important right now, means of getting more Washington boys to go to Lehigh. Contacting of the high schools, awarding of cups or medals to outstanding boys in the graduating classes, sub-freshman day, etc., were all discussed. The meeting finally broke up about 11:30 with tentative plans for a good old fashioned keg party in the very near future.

The officers elected for the coming year were: W. A. Draper, '07, president; C. B. Griffith, '28, vice-president, and S. L. Gregg, '31, secretary-treasurer.

Southern New England Club Meets

After a lapse of two or three years, the Lehigh Club of Southern New England came to life with a vengeance on March 20, 1935. The meeting, held at the University Club in Hartford, shattered all previous attendance records and was so thoroughly enjoyed by all present that Secretary Joe Thurston went on record publicly as resolved never again to allow meetings of the group to become so few and far between. C. H. Veeder, '86, President of the Club, opened the proceedings by announcing the necessity for an election of officers. Veeder was re-elected President and Thurston was re-elected Secretary, by acclamation.

Professor V. K. Kriebel, head of the Chemistry Department at Trinity College, was present as a guest of the Club and was called on for a description of the new half million dollar chemical laboratory that he is erecting at Trinity College. The Professor's description of the many refinements and modern ideas that are being incorporated in this new laboratory was extremely interesting.

Three visitors from Bethlehem, who made the trip especially for the meeting, spoke on three different phases of current University affairs. Buchanan covered the alumni activities, with special reference to the stimulation given the Alumni Fund campaign this year. Coach Glen Harmeson gave an insight into the development of last year's football team and a few general predictions about next year's prospects. Professor P. M. Palmer, Head of the College of Arts and Science, told what is going on in the educational field and, of course, expanded a little on the work of his particular college.

A. V. Bodine, '15, who brought a delegation from Bridgeport, performed at the piano, assisted by an extemporaneous quartette. Joe Thurston, perennial Secretary of the Club, in his usual fine fettle, had the crowd laughing frequently with his anecdotes of the old days at Lehigh. It was nearly midnight when the Alma Mater brought the program to a close.

The following were present: C. H. Veeder, '86; F. S. Camp, '91; R. F. Gadd, '93; G. F. Matteson, '95; C. F. Townsend, '95; J. W. Thurston, '96; C. H. Olmsted, '96; R. C. Noerr, '97; C. W. Buell, '04; W. C. Pollitt, '04; M. W. Singer, '06; L. T. Shipps, '08; H. J. Williams, '12; T. G. Shaffer, '14; S. Hadaway, '14; Louis Grumbach, '16; A. V. Bodine, '15; Percy Norton, '15; L. H. Lancaster, '17; J. R. Lee, '17; R. M. Nichols, '17; Hugh Phillips, '18; R. H. Shannon, '18; F. D. Nawrath, '19; N. Mathag, '20; G. C. Lund, '23; L. H. VanBilliard, '23; C. K. White, '23; S. P. Senior, Jr., '25; H. C. Martin, '25; R. S. Sparks, '27; W. H. Dorsey, '29; C. F. Stanton, '29; C. S. Boies, '30; C. E. Burt, '31; S. L. Hall, '31; R. F. Gadd, Jr., '31; Prof. V. K. Kriebel, Prof. P. M. Palmer, A. E. Buchanan, Jr., '18; Glen W. Harmeson.

Dr. Richards Regaining Health

With Spring returning to the campus, President Richards has been able to relieve the monotony of his convalescence by frequent walks around the grounds and drives through the country-side. The President looks and talks like his old self again, although he is following his doctor's advice by "going slow" on the full resumption of his regular schedule.

Taking Stock of Our Spring Sports Prospects

ALTHOUGH three of the five Spring Varsity teams are scheduled to swing into action this week-end, it is still a trifle early to give much of an appraisal on what's to be expected of them. In general it looks as if the track team is due for another successful season; the best that can be said regarding the baseball outlook is that some of the new talent may prove to be of Varsity calibre and give us a fair team; the lacrosse situation appears to be decidedly in the dumps with all due credit to the boys who are doing their utmost to keep a representative team in the field.

Dr. Carothers' tennis experts aren't scheduled to start exchanging volleys and lobs with opponents until the latter part of the month, but, despite the delay, things look above par in this branch of activity. The golf team, which is purely a student enterprise without any financial support from the University, doesn't offer much encouragement.

Track Stars Available

To start with, the track team has two outstanding men on deck in Captain Hamil Reidy, Middle Atlantic champion in both dashes and also able to reel off a fast quarter, and Bob Jackson, former Middle Atlantic low hurdle champion, who can also score plenty of points in the high hurdles and the dashes or quarter. These two men in themselves would gladden the heart of any track coach, and they serve as an excellent

Tune in on WEA, Apr. 12 at 8 for L. U. Program

The second annual Lehigh broadcast in connection with the Cities Service Company hour over WEA will take place on Friday evening, April 12, from 8 to 9 o'clock. The Lehigh flavor on this program is made possible through Frank R. Coates, '90, of Henry L. Doherty & Company. The New York Lehigh Club is again cooperating with Coates in regard to the program and the distribution of tickets.

This is broadcast over one of the N.B.C.'s networks reaching as far west as Chicago, so the program should be available to all alumni east of the Mississippi, making due allowances for the change in time.

The program again features Jessica Dragonette, Cities Service Quartet and the Orchestra.

The New York Lehigh Club has been allotted six hundred tickets, some of which may be available up to the day of the broadcast. These can be obtained from the secretary, Wm. Wirt Mills, '87, at 30 Church Street.

nucleus for our team. We seem fairly well supplied with runners for all eight events, but the field events seem to be affected by a dearth of dependable point-winners.

Jinx on Pitchers

That jinx on pitchers which has trailed Bob Adams' nine for the past few years hasn't weakened at all. In February we lost Gordon Link, who was being counted on as a mainstay, and then Lu. Upton, promising Frosh moundsmen, had to undergo an emergency operation in February, and that just about eliminated him for this season.

Lacrosse Has Learners

Somehow or other the lacrosse situation seems to go from bad to worse each year. This time we have just two veterans, one of whom is Fred Groff, the captain. The squad is favored by having several regulars in other sports out for the team, but it takes time even for them to learn the stickwork. The team is being coached again by "Dick" Smullin, local dentist and former Penn player, who gives his services gratuitously.

Spring Football

Spring football practice has been in progress since the middle of March and will continue until April 13. So far the practices have been characterized by larger squads than reported in the past, although quite a number of the regulars are engaged in other sports at the present time.

Library Wants A.I.M.E. Transactions

The Lehigh Library has a set of the Transactions of the A.I.M.E., up to and including volume 76. After that the volume numbers were discontinued for some time until volume 100. The numbering was resumed and arbitrary numbers were assigned for the various volumes that had been issued in between. The library now is a subscriber but lacks the following numbers to complete its set. Anyone having these volumes and not wishing to keep them longer will confer a considerable favor upon the Library by donating them to complete its set.

Petroleum Development and Technology in 1927.....	Trans. A.I.E.E. Vol. 77
Proceedings of Institute of Metals Div. 1928.....	Trans. A.I.M.E. vol. 78
Flotation Practice, 1928, Trans. A.I.M.E. vol. 79	
Iron and Steel Technology in 1928.....	
.....Trans. A.I.M.E. vol. 80	
Transactions A.I.M.E.:	
Petroleum Development and Technology, 1928-1929.....	vol. 82
Institute of Metals Division, 1929.....	vol. 83
Iron and Steel Division, 1929.....	vol. 84
Petroleum Development and Technology, 1930.....	vol. 86
Milling Methods, 1930.....	vol. 87
Coal Division, 1930.....	vol. 88
Institute of Metals Div. 1930.....	vol. 89
Iron and Steel Division, 1930.....	vol. 90
General Volume, 1930.....	vol. 91
Petroleum Development and Technology, 1931.....	vol. 92
Institute of Metals Division, 1931.....	vol. 93
Coal Division, 1931.....	vol. 94
Iron and Steel Division, 1931.....	vol. 95
Geophysical Prospecting, 1932.....	vol. 97
Petroleum Development and Technology, 1932.....	vol. 98
Institute of Metals Division, 1932.....	vol. 99
Coal Division, 1932.....	vol. 101

Don't Sit on Me

Dear Mr. Buchanan:

Upon reading the February issue of the ALUMNI BULLETIN, I see that your office is under some erroneous impression regarding the facts in the passing of the *Burr*.

The suspension of the *Burr* was due solely to the failure of the material to pass the critical eye of the University authorities and had nothing whatsoever to do with the financial condition of the magazine. As a matter of fact, the *Burr* was financially stronger than it has been in the last several years.

Even with our untimely liquidation before the second semester, the *Burr* is certain to realize a several hundred dollar net profit.

We would appreciate it if you would clear up any wrong impression that the BULLETIN editorial might have created.

Yours very truly

SUMNER B. WHITNEY, '35,
Business Manager.

Rifle Team Wins

Lehigh's R. O. T. C. rifle team climaxed a highly successful dual season by capturing first place in the annual W. R. Hearst Intercollegiate Trophy match for the Third Corps Area, embracing thirty-five college teams. The team also stands a chance for national honors in the same competition.

Leading the team in scoring was Bill Woodring, one of the crack shots of the country and a member of the U. S. Olympic Team in 1932.

NOW I'LL TELL ONE . . .

A series of reminiscences about the "good old days" at Lehigh. Send yours to the Editor.

There Were Giants in the Earth . . .

T. B. still loves to tell of his experiences in the far-off college days when he was living at 28 Market Street. What delightful days they were, too. No hurry, lovely, quiet village atmosphere, good beer and shuffle-board at George Wohl's; a band concert at Rittersville; bicycles; no telephones; no automobiles, and only "Math" to worry one. And then the Sunday afternoon practice of the Banjo Club with Charlie as leader and Eddie on the big bass banjo. But best of all were Slim Murray and Bob Taylor singing harmoniously side by side. It was like Mutt and Jeff for all the world.

T. B. tells the story of Slim, who is some six feet four inches tall—meeting up one day with two sandwich men on the street in Baltimore. Young Slim was striding along when he saw approaching him two men—one very fat and big and the other very thin and small. The fat man was wearing a sandwich sign upon which was displayed the statement, "I Eat H. O." The little man wore a sign on which it said, "I Don't." As the men were about to pass Slim, the smaller one grabbed him by the arm, and, looking up, said, "Say, young fellow, what do you eat?" Slim came back fast, however, with the reply, "I eat H₂O."

T. B. is a mine of information on the doings of the college boys in the late nineties, and, for that matter, of most of the townspeople too. Of course you know T. B. came from one of the three towns founded by the late Mr. Potts, of Central Pennsylvania.—G. L. R., '00.

An Historic Hair-Cut

IT SEEMS that "Brady" when he lived at 28 Market Street was very proud of his hair. He brushed it *just* so every day and had it treated every so often so that it would be exactly as it should be from his point of view as a West Virginian. Brady was a bit "touchy" and could not tolerate having things done any other way than as he thought proper.

It so happened that on one or two occasions when he had been to the local barber, Harvey Ritter, to have his hair trimmed, Ritter, when he finished the trimming, had seized a bottle of sweet-scented water and dashed it over Brady's head before Brady could remonstrate. Brady warned the barber several times and threatened him with dire punishment if he committed the offense again. This was the state of affairs when the time again arrived for a hair trim. In order to be on the safe side, Brady went

to his room, scraped up a handful of shaving soap and dusted it very carefully and thoroughly through his thick hair. Then he went to the barber shop, and Ritter proceeded as usual with his cutting and clipping, accompanied by his never ending conversation. At last he grabbed the bottle of scented water, and while rubbing with one hand poured the water on with the other hand, when, much to the delight of Brady and the horror of Ritter, a great mass of white, foaming lather arose from the wet head of the victim. At this point Brady let loose and so scared poor Harvey with his rich and assorted adjectives that it ended up in a shampoo, a hair cut and a shoe shine all at the barber's expense. Ritter never so offended again.—G. L. R., '00.

Toughy and the Chickens

A LONG in the nineties there was a hard-boiled, Dutch kid about fifteen years old, who used to hang around 28 Market Street to talk with the students. He soon became known as "Toughy" and his conversation and point of view were much enjoyed by the college boys. It seems that "Toughy" had the misfortune of stuttering when he was excited or embarrassed—and he was usually in either of such conditions.

The house steward would at times give Toughy a small gratuity and send him to the public market to purchase supplies and this would sometimes lead to a heated and stuttering argument with the hucksters. One day he was asked to buy, among other things, some chickens from the poultry wagon. Toughy had become quite warm and excited in the dealings he had already made, so when it came to the purchase of the chickens he approached the wagon laboring under a considerable strain. At any rate he started in with, "Have you any cha-cha-cha? Have you any cba-cha-cha? Oh, Hell! Have you got any hens and roosters?"

Lu and the College Yell

"Snotty" Lambert, bless his memory, always had an especial interest in his Chinese students. When the class of 1918 appeared on the scene, the good professor immediately spotted C. C. Lu, seated back in the middle of his "analyt" section. His roving finger pointed at Lu. "You," he said, "what's your name?"

"Lu. L-U, Lu," replied "C. C.," spelling it out because he realized the professor might not understand. Snotty dropped his pointer, set his arms akimbo and, in his most blustering voice roared: "Say, what are you doing? Giving the college yell?"

The Student Slant

By WALTER L. FINLAY, CH.E., '36

SPRING has come to the campus and with it soft blue skies, fat robin redbreasts, mid-semester and the National Intercollegiate wrestling championships. Mid-semester will soon be gone but the first two will and, who knows, perhaps part of the last—the 118-lb. and heavyweight championships—may bide a wee.

At any rate the campus is livening up not only with budding trees and shrubs but also with such picturesque characters as the high-heel booted, ten-gallon hatted Oklahoma A. & M. wrestlers. As this is being written many a Friday afternoon lab is being cut so that the nationals can be taken in, wherefore Dean Curtis will perhaps have to send out a few more "friendly warnings" about too many cuts.

■ ■ ■

POETIC JUSTICE was neatly dealt our Genial Guardian of the Cuts, however when he received a cut himself for not going to a Latin class. The Dean's definition was promptly chronicled in the *Brown and White* and a delinquent's defense now is, "Well if HE can, why can't I?"

Prof. Robert M. Smith, head of the English department and reputed to be one of America's outstanding Shakespearean scholars, and Dean Curtis, ardent Baconian of fifteen years' standing, have twice locked horns publicly over the validity of the Baconian bilateral ciphers which would, among other things, make Sir Francis Bacon the author of Shakespeare's plays. It is to study this subject more thoroughly that Dean Curtis is taking the Latin course.

The first Curtis-Smith engagement was a verbal one before the Robert W. Blake society, campus philosophical honorary; the second was in consecutive issues of the revamped *Lehigh Review*. Now Dr. Smith is known as "William" and Dean Curtis is "Sir Francis."

■ ■ ■

THE "revamped" *Review*, incidentally represents an extremely good job of revamping. At the funeral of the *Burr*, where Dean McConn officiated with the Faculty Committee on Educational Policy acting as honorary pallbearers and official mourners, it was decided that the *Review*, heretofore "a serious campus quarterly", could, if it secured the national advertising of the defunct *Burr*, incorporate humorous (but clean at any cost!) material and come out monthly.

The *Review* went out and secured the ads and now is doing a hang-up job as an appeal-to-all-interests monthly with, however, quite a few rough spots to iron out. The task of appealing to the magazine tastes of engineers, arts men, and business men, is, it must be conceded, a difficult one.

■ ■ ■

VETERANS of former Commons or campus cafeteria battles and especially the later graduates who remember that embattled editor of the *Brown and White*, Martin W. Reed, '33, will be heartened to know that the situation has been attacked from a different angle by the present editorial staff of the *Brown and White* with fair prospects of success.

Sounding the key-note of "the precipitated grease of a decade dims the walls," the *Brown and White* is attempting to have the basement cafeteria in Drown Hall completely renovated. "Gloomy, dark walls and floor absorb the small amount of light able to struggle through the tiny, iron-grated windows." No partition separates the kitchen from the dining room and "the stagnant air is heavy with the weight of cooking fat."

On the basis that the campus cafeteria has the unique and the inherent

advantages of low overhead (its management does not pay for rent and heat) and proximity to dormitories and classrooms, the *Brown and White* takes the strongly tenable position that a cafeteria, so situated and offering good food, fair prices and pleasant surroundings, would undoubtedly take a large share of the potential trade of from three to four hundred non-fraternity lunch wagon-eating students instead of the present miserably poor total of twelve to fifteen.

The present lessee has adopted what the *Brown and White* terms a "philosophy of lethargy" and submits that the present situation is satisfactory. The *Brown and White* counters that it is intolerable and submits that a change in managerial policy is in order and suggests that the annual contract bidding be made open so that some "wide-awake business man" can compete for it.

And in convincing support of the alleged fruitfulness of such competitive bidding, the *Brown and White* has the signed promise of a downtown restaurateur to make, at his own expense if granted the contract, all the renovations asked for by the *Brown and White*.

"The case for the students," concludes the *Brown and White* with an eye cocked towards the Administration Building, "has been presented."

More Strikes—In Taylor Stadium



A good crowd turned out to see Bob Adams' *Brown and White* diamond experts make their 1935 debut.



About LEHIGH MEN

OBITUARIES

E. N. Wigfall, '95

Edward Newton Wigfall, general superintendent of John T. Lewis and Brothers Company, paint manufacturers, of Philadelphia, died on March 9, at his home in Philadelphia, after an illness of several weeks.

Wigfall, a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity, was a prominent member of Mustard and Cheese, and president of the Chemical Society during his undergraduate days at Lehigh. He earned the degree of A. C.

Upon graduation, Wigfall became a chemist for Harrison Brothers Company, doing testing and experimental work. In 1899, he left that company to work for Waterall and Company, and was assistant to the general manager. He was with this company for only a year, when he became associated with the New Jersey Enamel Paint Company, as manager. Soon after this he went into business for himself, as a chemist, testing paint, iron, and steel. In 1901, he became affiliated with the Continental Manufacturing Company, and stayed with this company until 1903, when he entered the employ of John T. Lewis and Brothers Company. He remained with this concern until his death.

Wigfall is survived by his wife and one son, Edward N. Wigfall, Jr., '23.

G. F. Vowinckel, '97

Word has been received by the Alumni Office of the death of George Frederick Vowinckel, of Clarion, Pa. Vowinckel attended Lehigh for two years, studying chemistry. He was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity.

W. S. Bayless, '07

William Silver Bayless, of San Francisco, Calif., died suddenly on March 1, in St. Luke's Hospital, San Francisco, as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident the previous day.

Bayless, a member of Beta Theta Pi fraternity, came to Lehigh in 1903 and remained here for two years, studying electrical engineering. He had been practicing law in San Francisco for many years.

His wife and a brother survive.

H. M. Search, '15

One of the coal trade's best known personages passed on recently in the death of Hendrick Monroe Search. He died at his home in Philadelphia, of uraemic poisoning after an illness of several weeks.

Search, a member of Kappa Alpha fraternity, was prominently identified with extra curricular activities at Le-

high. He was a member of Arcadia; vice-president of his class in his junior and senior years; manager of baseball; a member of Mustard and Cheese, Sword and Crescent, Cyanide Club, and the Y. M. C. A.

He was one of the best salesmen in the coal trade and had made quite a success of his work in recent years with the Anthracite Sales Company. Prior to that connection, he was associated with Coleman and Company, Inc., wholesale coal dealers of Philadelphia. At one time he was also connected with the Fuel Service Company, of New York City, and M. A. Hanna Company, of Philadelphia.

His wife and a daughter survive.

I. M. Ferris, '28

Irving Miester Ferris, who attended Lehigh for two years, died suddenly at Miami, Florida, on March 8.

Ferris received his early education at Blair Academy, matriculating at Lehigh in 1922, when he enrolled as a student in mechanical engineering. He was a member of Chi Psi fraternity.

Immediately after leaving Lehigh, Ferris became associated in business with his father, who was vice president and secretary of the L. E. Waterman Co., of New York, and was with this concern until his death.

Surviving him are his wife, his mother and one sister.

BIRTHS

Class of 1926

To Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jackson, a son, James Edward Howorth, on March 21.

Class of 1928

To Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Gilmore, a son, Dale Kelt, on February 15.

Class of 1930

To Mr. and Mrs. John McLachlen, a son.

MARRIAGES

Class of 1929

John H. Manley to Miss Helen Gass, of West Chester, Pa., on November 24, 1934, in New York City.

Class of 1930

Dean A. Shenton to Miss Betty Schafer, of West Oak Lane, Philadelphia, on January 19, at Nativity Lutheran Church, Philadelphia.

G. Ellis Oller to Miss Mildred Hooker, of Mt. Pleasant, Mich., on March 6, at Tulsa, Okla.

Class of 1932

George Hottle to Miss Charlotte Keiper, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Keiper, of Allentown, on March 14, in Philadelphia.

PERSONALS

Class of 1889

W. A. Cornelius, Correspondent
202 Roberts Rd., Ardmore, Pa.

Well, here's George W. Harris' idea of a remembrance note of our college days that you'll all be interested in:

My dear Wacile:

Greetings. On reading your recent request for an account giving "the remembrances of my college days", I imagine you had something in mind not to exceed, say, 20,000 words—in short rather a sketchy affair—a complete unburdening of my mind on this auspicious occasion would be rather a large sized order.

At the same time I rather hesitate about lightly tossing off tales involving my classmates who now or formerly are prominent men of affairs in various walks of life.

However, before taking the plunge, I would remind you that in England a man is now being tried for an act committed some thirty-one years ago. In commenting on times connected with the good old days I might innocently furnish evidence which would encourage the Bethlehem Department of Law and Order to take action, or even suggest to the Lehigh Faculty that a return of hard earned diplomas be considered.

Assuming that the responsibility is yours and culling out something to relate from a legion of events, I would like to go back to the early fall of 1888 when the sophomore class was expected to keep alive the traditions of that age in respect to the freshmen. Somehow matters did not seem to be making much headway—the quiet atmosphere of the campus and about town was unbroken and the old guard was fearful that a pink tea on the greensward for the lower class might result. To suggest other thoughts, one dark night the flower bed directly across from Packer Chapel was changed to read 1892 instead of 1888. The effect was electrical and charge and counter charge quickly followed; each of the lower classes accused the other of the trick and once more were heard the battle cries of the warring groups—Lehigh was herself again.

If antagonism between the lower classes had been the only reaction to the above, all might have been well, but Prexy was angry clean through and showed it in his remarks toward the end of chapel the following morning, closing with his intention to expel those participating in the flower bed change could they be apprehended. Considering that the leader in this matter was no less than a former high official in a prominent steel company, this and many other interesting affairs might more safely be brought up for full discussion at a class banquet behind closed doors with the press excluded—or if handed down by the written word, it be in code.

You may remember and have taken to heart the immortal words of our former chaplain, Professor Byrd, who solemnly warned us "to beware of the fiery darts of the wicked one". Maybe Chief Ache of the local police, intimated to our worthy chaplain that a few words of warning now and then might not be amiss—who knows?

The drift of this letter has been in lighter vein but my most lasting remembrance of those wonderful four years at Lehigh also makes me minimize an equal number of depression years, present financial tangles and various other thorns in the flesh, and picture again the many happy days from 1885 to 1889 when we formed friendships which meant so much to us then and which we appreciate more and more as the years and the old friends slip away. But as Kipling says "of this in another story"—many in fact.

It is pleasant to think of future reunions but when we sit down together only once in five years we really get at each other not much more than on the surface.

Cordially yours,

GEORGE W. HARRIS.

Lincoln is digging up a lot of names of good fellows we will remember as in our class for a time, at least, during our four years at Lehigh, and we are glad to add their names to the list. They are Horace H. Sayre, 323 F St., S. W., Ardmore, Okla.; A. B. Wadleigh, Das Cabezos, Arizona; Henry Altmaier, Dauphin County Home, Harrisburg, Pa.; John D. Forster, c/o Caroline J. Buell, Elverson, Chester County, Pa.; John M. S. Kerlin, 145 Wayne St., Beaver, Pa.; and John S. Lockett, 2 Devon Rd., Half Way Tree, Jamaica, B. W. I.

Ralph F. Barnard has moved his law office to 1010 Vermont Ave., Washington, D. C.

Had a fine letter, more or less personal, from A. A. Hoehling, 5 Newlands St., Chevy Chase, Md., about Dick Boynton, telling how he and Boynton used to practice lacrosse together when they roomed in the same house.

Am getting plenty of letters from Lincoln and he is getting our Class of 1889 history ready for its first reading at our reunion this June to celebrate "fifty years since we entered college". So do not miss getting back this year to hear the news Lincoln has dug up about us since we left college. Later we'll send you more news about the details of the reunion, but the important thing now is to make up your mind that you'll be in Bethlehem in June.

Class of 1890

45-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

H. A. Foering, Correspondent
Bethlehem Trust Bldg.,
Bethlehem, Pa.

There is every indication that '90's 45th reunion is going to be a humdinger. Acceptances are pouring in, and every letter expresses the fond hope that this reunion is going to eclipse anything '90 has ever put across. Potter and Sobon are smashing all records in their whirlwind campaign to round up the whole forty-two on the class roll.

We have had no word from Litch, Cleveland, Greene, Hearne, Howe, Pratt, Schnabel, Thompson, and one or two others. Come along, boys, get on the band wagon, send your acceptances in. You will get "Zeempty zero" if you don't report today.

"100% attendance" is the slogan.

Class of 1891

Walton Forstall, Correspondent
1800 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Since January 1, I have heard from Paine, as noted last month. Also from Morris, who, from his birthday book, knew when to convey greetings on three-score and five. Lefevre, I know from a recent issue of the S. E. P., is still able to write clearly and interestingly. The rest of the Class is hibernating. Perhaps they will be up and about next month and will see these lines as printed. If so, how about an informal reunion in June to prepare for next year? There are at least a dozen of us within a few hours' ride of Bethlehem and we won't have many more chances of such gatherings.

Class of 1895

40-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

"Where the Lehigh's rocky rapids
Rush from out the west"

More than 40 years ago, Johnny Gibson wrote our Alma Mater song. Just one more Lehigh tradition created by the illustrious class of '95. Those were the "olden, golden days." Gone but living vividly in our memories. What a time there will be in the reminiscing line on June 7th and 8th!

Speaking of Johnny Gibson, here is a letter from him:

March 15, 1935.

Dear Okey,

Your circular letter to the Class of '95, quoting Eddie Ferriday's pep talk, ought to wake the boys up and bring them in to the reunion. I certainly intend to be there unless something unforeseen, like illness or the end of the world, prevents—which latter contingency, by the way, might happen, the way things look.

I had a letter from Eddie about writing the song he proposes. Of course I shall be glad to try, even though the effort Billy Whilden and I made for our twentieth reunion (and it was an effort on my part) seems to be buried in oblivion. We might try to sing that song of twenty years ago. It was intended to be an Alumni song. With Billy Whilden there we could sing it, I am sure. I'll bring along a copy, probably one of the few in existence.

In February I visited Spencer Murray at his place in South Carolina. We talked a lot about the reunion. We both liked Eddie Steinmetz's suggestion in the February ALUMNI BULLETIN. Spencer's movie films are fine. He has some of our 1930 reunion and also some taken on his place in South Carolina as well as others illustrating the construction of the mammoth dam, the biggest earth dam in the world, which he built on the Saluda River near Columbia. He took movies on his trip around the world in 1929. I am sure he would be glad to show any or all of them.

About the song, Eddie F., for a tune, suggests Mother Machree or Love's Old Sweet Song. Good tunes, but can you or anyone else suggest any livelier tune for our live-wire survivors but at the same time simple enough for our limited musical talents? If so, shoot it along, or I'll be obliged to make a choice from my own limited knowledge. I am sending a copy of this letter to Eddie F.

My regards and best wishes to you and the rest of the committee. Here's to a good turn out!

Sincerely yours,

JOHN GIBSON.

We were mighty sorry to get the following letter from Billy Warr, which indicates that it will probably be impossible for him to be with us. By the way, Billy is with Raybestos-Manhattan, Inc., which is one of the companies with which Lehigh has contracts covering research work. Here's Billy's letter:

My dear Okey:

Several times I have read your enthusiastic letter of the 18th of January in reference to the big reunion of our class in June. It had aroused my interest and enthusiasm to the white heat of being present at the reunion, irrespective of any interfering conditions. We should all turn out to this great occasion, and I am fully convinced that the good committee, in line with the occasion itself, will result in a heavy and enthusiastic turnout.

Now Okey, I always miss the pleasant things of life. That has been my general experience, though I have had many breaks in other ways. As you know, I have always been obliged to do a lot of long-distance travelling, which has interfered with my attending many reunions in the past, and many other occasions where I wanted to be present. This, the greatest of them, is no exception, for I am leaving on a three months' trip to South America on the 29th of this month. It looks very much to me as if it would not be possible for me to be at the reunion, because that will probably occur early in June. The only faint possibility is that I can hurry through the trip and get back, but I fear the margin is not big enough for me to accomplish this.

If I am not present, you will know that it was impossible for me to get there, and you will also know that I will be thinking of all of the crowd that day and several days before and afterwards. For my own sake, I am hoping that I can be present to enjoy an oc-

casion which would afford me a vast amount of satisfaction and pleasure.

Very sincerely yours,

WM. WARR.

Just a word to you fellows who have not responded. We must get busy and make arrangements for our dinner and our costumes. We cannot do that until we have some idea of how many to provide for. So we are appealing to you—and you—and you who have not answered our letter to take your pen in hand—or a pencil will do—and write Okey at once, telling him whether or not you will be on deck on Alumni Day.

Class of 1896

W. S. Ayars, Correspondent
409 Engineering Bldg.

Columbia University, New York City

There is nothing for me to report. The only occasion when I might have picked up some raw material was the recent dinner of the New York Alumni Club, and that I couldn't attend. At the same evening, the boys in the Industrial Engineering Department here at Columbia gave what they called a "smoker", and kindly included me in the list of those expected to be present. The smoker was held in the best Lehigh tradition: if anybody had brought his own cigars, cigarettes or pipe, he could smoke; but the goods provided consisted solely of unlimited beer and pretzels. I could go back some forty years and see myself in exactly the same setting and hearing exactly the same stories. Human nature, especially of the engineering undergraduate type, doesn't seem to change very much.

An experience has just happened to me that really deserves publicity—even the wide publicity of this Lehigh journal. It came about thus: About two weeks ago, I withdrew from all human contacts for several hours and made up what I thought was a fairly accurate and reasonably honest U. S. Income Tax Return. I did this on Sunday; the following day I hunted up a notary public who is a friend of mine and lets me off easily, and had the thing properly signed and sealed. I then dropped it in the U. S. mail box, addressed, as per instructions, to Collector of Internal Revenue at Newark, New Jersey. The following Thursday it came back, check and all, with a polite letter informing me that I was entitled to several deductions I had not claimed, the net result of which was to reduce my tax about \$12! And \$12 is always twelve dollars, and constitutes a very considerable reduction on the tax due from a college professor. Has any such marvelous thing ever happened to any of you? Why, they gave it back in advance, and even Andrew Mellon had to put up a big fight to get a few millions refunded, and recent items in the newspapers seem to indicate that the present Treasury Department thinks that Andrew didn't deserve to get even as much returned as he did get.

I was one of nine who were at Joe Siegel's '96 Reunion Dinner and you who were not there missed a most enjoyable and festive occasion. Last year, in reporting on the now-annual celebration, I inadvertently omitted the name of Bud Saltzman from among those present, and this time Bud begged me, with tears in his eyes, to be sure and mention his presence. It seems that Mrs. Bud read that column a year ago, and, not seeing the name of her spouse in the list of guests, demanded, as only a true

wife can demand, that he explain where he was, as he certainly was not at home, and only secured permission to go abroad unchaperoned by his solemn assurance that he was going to Joe's party. So I now make haste to assure the lady that Bud was not only there a year ago, but was also there on the evening of Saturday, the 16th of March, 1935—and very likely stayed on into Sunday, the 17th, for all I know. To make sure that there will be no omissions this time, I wrote down the names quite legibly, shortly after the group sat down. They are: Bernstein, Cully Daboll, Flory, George Enscoe, Tommy Gannon, Bud Saltzman, Bill Ayars and Joe Siegel, our most hospitable host. In addition we had a guest of honor in the person of C. W. Underwood, '94, C.E. Everybody was well on time except George Enscoe, and George, though an old commuter, quite forgot that suburban trains into New York are considerably less frequent on Saturday afternoons than they are on other week-days. As the hours ticked away and George didn't materialize, we finally called up his home in Port Washington, and were assured that he had sallied forth in plenty of time, and the speaker had no idea as to his whereabouts. But George finally reached New York and at once called up and said he'd be right over, and to save at least a piece of pie and some sauerkraut, for he had fasted all day in anticipation. And when he arrived, he done himself noble and soon overlooked his handicap. This time it will be George who will have to explain, and not Bud. Bill Dickerman, after informing our social secretary, Tommy Gannon, that he would be with us, had to beg off at the last moment, as his physician had ordered him south for a good rest. But he most thoughtfully atoned for his absence by sending some very lovely flowers, wherewith to adorn the table.

How long this party lasted, I don't know, for I felt constrained, as a suburbanite who had to drive some distance, to leave about 10:40. Maybe some of them haven't left yet, for Joe's three boys all being away from home, Joe had three vacant bedrooms, and generously offered to put up any of us who didn't feel like going home unprotected. It was a very happy and enjoyable little reunion, and I am sure that all of us are very grateful to Joe for his quiet and unostentatious but generous and kindly hospitality. May he live long and prosper!

At the last minute I heard from George Buvinger. He writes as follows:

971 Harvard Boulevard
Dayton, Ohio

March 7, 1935

Dear Bill:

I have been very much pained to think that no one writes to you for the BULLETIN. But lately I have been wondering if you don't vastly enjoy writing your bit each month. Whether or not you enjoy it, I certainly do, so keep right on with the good work.

I am writing tonight as I have a piece of real news. Harry Tripp has spent the evening with me tonight, and I have just returned from taking him down town. We worked in Dayton, the year we graduated, but the next year he went to New York and I went to Chicago, and I don't think I have seen him since.

His present address is 621 Oneida Road, Chillicothe, Ohio, only about eighty miles from here, so you see, we are quite near neighbors. You should get him to tell you of his various experiences in the last 40-? years.

I am keeping quite contented in my present job, which is nil.

Yours sincerely,
GEORGE A. BUVINGER.

Class of 1897

J. H. Pennington, Correspondent
P. O. Box 159
Trenton, N. J.

Phillis, somewhat hard by nature,
Would not an advantage miss;
She asked Damon—greedy creature!—
Thirty sheep for one small kiss.
Lovely Phillis, on the morrow,
Cannot her advantage keep:
She gives Damon, to her sorrow,
Thirty kisses for one sheep.

Thus, nearly three hundred years ago, Dufresny, the French playwright, began his description of the slump in the kiss market. Just imagine a kiss being worth 900 times as much yesterday, or 90,000% more than it is worth today. Personally, I would not give a year-old Shropshire ram for a bushel of kisses, unless—well, you finish it.

This all leads up to my mental state regarding the prospects of our wrestling team, of which I have become a devout follower. I try to attend all the meets, unless they are too far off, and delight to spend an hour or so discussing the good and bad with the post mortem squad, after the meet, with the other nuts, such as Johnny Maxwell, Lewis, of the Bethlehem Steel, and incidentally the father of some of Lehigh's wrestling and lacrosse stars, and a lot more of the faithful. A chat with Billy Sheridan is worth a long trip, but the best of all is to hook up with another boob who knows no more about it than we do, and tell each other about the boners that the 126 pounder and the heavy weight pulled, and how much better we would have done it.

To get back to Phillis, the slump in the wrestling team's performance has the drop in kisses preferred beaten to a frazzle. The first meet was O.K., but the faculty came along with their mid-year's and won by any number of falls, so that even our loyalty is strained when we have to guess whether our 50¢ or \$1.00 admission fee is too much of a tax to see ourselves beaten.

I can't see why we must pay a dollar admission fee to see Lehigh wrestle in Bethlehem, and only fifty cents to see Lehigh wrestle in some other town. Think I'll move to Bethlehem, where all the money is to be had.

Strange I never see any old timers at a college wrestling meet. I have seen Walton Forstall, '91, at the Palestra, but to see a '95, '96, '97 or '98 man would break up the performance; their wrestling days are probably over.

Now this prattle is all because of a note which I have from the Alumni office, which says, in part, "As usual, there is no news of your class."

It seems that about once in five years I have the very real pleasure of a visit with "Mag" Megraw, who lives in Baltimore. I recently spent parts of two days with Mag, rehashing old times, and learned that he still has the love of Engineering in his blood. The best part of my visit to the Monumental City was when I was entertained at dinner, at Mag's beautiful home. Mrs. Megraw was a most gracious hostess, and was ably assisted by her sister and charming young daughter, Eleanor. I, for one, regret that Mag's pretty daughter cannot become a Lehigh man. I also regret that we '97 men have little or no opportunity to meet one another's families. In fact, it is extremely rare for me to meet another '97 man between Junes.

Class of 1898

H. M. Daggett, Correspondent
60 E. 42nd St., New York City

Our good friend Craig Leidy promised that he would write our class letter for the April BULLETIN and this pleased me very much. But, he hasn't come across. You know that Craig has been a globe trotter for some years, and some of his experiences would make good reading. He plans another European trip soon. (The lucky guy.)

Word has just come to me from E. R. Frisby, of Washington, D. C. He has recently been retired on pension after serving the Government as Associate Physicist, Bureau of Standards, for 30 years. (Another lucky guy, I should say.) He is still healthy and "raring to go" and would rather be busy than loaf. Perhaps some of you boys would have occasion to use the services of Frisby, either temporarily or permanently. His experience should make his services valuable to some one.

Now at the last minute Craig sends me the following letter:

I realize now what a very rash thing I did when I promised to write you a letter for the '98 Column in the April BULLETIN.

At that time, March 15th, seemed far enough away to insure a sufficient amount of brain coagulation to produce a letter of some sort, but now with only three days left, I find the old vacuum as empty of ideas as ever.

As to any note about myself, there really isn't much to say as I am living the quiet life of an old man and not doing much of anything. Mrs. Leidy and I do all of our music, opera and theatre going in the afternoons and spend all of our evenings like the old people we are, reading and early to bed.

This Winter, or since the first of November, I have been going to school again, twice or three times a week taking lessons in Italian and being much mortified by my appalling lack of knowledge of English Grammar. I have gotten far enough to be able to read Italian fairly well, speak a little of it slowly, but I'm far from being able to understand much of it when I hear it.

Notwithstanding all of the ninety-eighters there are in New York, I never see any of them, except yourself and Kodjbanoff whom I see occasionally in the street. He is always in a state of tension and a hell of a hurry, so I guess that's where I get off.

I went to Bethlehem last June and joined in with '99 on their 35th reunion. There were two other ninety-eighters in the party, Billy Gummere and Charlie Deuse and some of the simon pure ninety-niners said we were still sophomores to them.

I have given up going to the local Lehigh Club meetings as I practically never found any one there I knew very well and frequently had to share a table with men I didn't know at all. Couldn't we sometime round up enough of the '98 New Yorkers for one of these meetings and have a get-together then?

If you could see Craig Leidy, you wouldn't agree with him being old. He has more pep than many twenty years younger.

What he says about the local Lehigh Club meetings is the expression of many of us. I wish it were different, but suppose that is the nature of life.

If those '98 Lehigh New Yorkers would only communicate with me once in a while, we could arrange a get-together which all of us would enjoy so much.

Class of 1899

Arthur W. Klein, Correspondent
43 Wall St., Bethlehem, Pa.

An important item of interest to '99 men which should have been included in the '99 column for March is the following: Gene Grace was recently elected president of The American Iron and Steel Institute. This honor came to him partly because of his activity and forward-looking policies in connection with the manufacture of steel, but par-

ticularly because of his interest in the steel code and his active cooperation in the establishing and maintenance of the same. His predecessor in the presidency of the Institute was Mr. Charles M. Schwab. President W. A. Irvin, of the United States Steel Corporation, and president T. M. Girdler (Lehigh, '01), of the Republic Iron and Steel Company, are vice-presidents of the Institute.

Freddy Wettlaufer is a grandfather of several months standing. His daughter, Mrs. Alwyn Keller, of Forest Hills, Long Island, is the mother of a fine boy, Alwyn Keller, Jr. She says that some of Al's relatives remarked that they'd make a Princeton man out of him. His mother replied, "Nothing doing. When he is old enough he is going to Lehigh. That matter is settled."

Please note the following recent changes in address of '99 men:

A. T. Johnson, Box 253, Port Isabel, Texas.

H. E. Knight (Brig. Gen., U. S. A.), Plattsburg, N. Y.

R. H. Moffett, Jr. (retired), 6370 Franklin Ave., Hollywood, Cal.

J. R. Pettit, Rittenhouse Club, 2042 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.; and Sims Construction Co., Inc., Fuller Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa., 10 So. 18th St.

A. A. Shimer, 829 Harrison St., Wilmington, Del.

R. S. Shriver, c/o C. W. Young & Co., Inc., Chrysler Bldg., N. Y. City.

We have, in addition, the following address of a classmate:

G. A. Dornin, 319 Hawthorne Road, Baltimore, Md.

Class of 1900

35-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935
C. F. Gross, Correspondent
16 Wellington Rd., Upper Darby, Pa.

Another honor has been conferred upon one of our classmates.

John Hampton Barnes, president of the American League of Pennsylvania, on Feb. 24th announced the names of persons who have become members of the organization's state-wide board of directors. Among the list of well-known names is Alan C. Dodson.

Class of 1901

S. T. Harleman, Correspondent
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Your correspondent succeeded in getting a letter out of Slim Wilson, perpetual Class President, by publishing an item in a recent issue of the BULLETIN. This bit of news was apparently erroneous, as is indicated by the tone of Slim's letter, which follows:

February 5, 1935

Dear Sam:

You certainly guessed wrong when you concluded that I was on the wrong side of the football bets. The Bethlehem paper might have said that the team were my guests, as I understand they were. They were my guests—with somebody else's money.

You see, when I was in Bethlehem last summer I was discussing football with a couple of my friends there and they predicted that the new coach hadn't a chance and it was too bad, etc., etc., etc. I seemed to think he had a chance to win half his games, and somebody promptly offered me 3 to 1 that he wouldn't. We looked over the schedule and couldn't take half of 9 games, and so I said I was quite sure they would win 4. This man promptly offered 2 to 1 that he wouldn't, and I promptly accepted.

When somebody else wanted the same bet I took it, with the proviso that I could let the coach know of this bet—not that it would influence the results any, but I did want him

to know that at least some of the alumni felt that football at Lehigh is not a thing of the past.

Further than this, I had sent word to the coach that the proceeds of this bet, if I won it, would go to the coaches and the team in some form or other.

It was a very close bet, as you know, and the Lafayette game decided it, so I sent my winnings to Okey to have him use half for the team and half for the coaches as he thought best, and it resulted in his turning half the proceeds over to the Home Club to pay for the team's end of the victory dinner.

I go into this at great length and in great detail because I don't want you to think that I have started to bet against Lehigh.

There is not much news of things out here in the West. I see none of my classmates around here but occasionally get to a Lehigh dinner of some sort or other. I am busy doing various and sundry things that don't amount to much but are interesting.

With best wishes to your family and any of my friends you bump into,

Sincerely,
SLIM.

The man who lives the greatest distance from Lehigh is the best correspondent. "Ting Ling" has written two letters and also sent a Christmas Greeting done in Chinese, but thoughtfully translated into English. Yen's latest letter follows:

Dear Sam:

Since I wrote to you on the 9th inst., I have received the diagram, showing the various classes marching single-file with their respective class percentages. You have kindly red-penciled our Class, showing a 45% percentage,—just a wee bit below the "dead line" (50%). Can we not make an effort somehow to "stretch" a bit to get our heads above that line. It is feared that our class will never reach 100% but let us least go a bit above the 50% line, so we can look "down" at some of the other classes!!

This is a dry and crisp winter morning, full of sunshine and cheer, so am sending this letter off with a good deal of optimism. I cannot do much myself but I can "yap-yap" a bit to boost the case. It is cheap and may be helpful!!!

Yours sincerely,
YEN TE CHING

Had a nice letter from E. P. Jump, who is now located at 745 Richford Street, Duquesne Place, Duquesne, Pa. Perce is back again in circulation after having been hibernating for a number of years at the old home town on Maryland's Eastern Shore. Glad to hear from you at any time, Perce.

Class of 1904

H. J. Hartzog, Correspondent
Wilbur Trust Bldg., Bethlehem, Pa.

I had a letter from Frank Sinn a week or so ago, asking, "Have you forgotten all about your responsibilities as class editor for the BULLETIN?" How you raved, Frank! I'm no editor, and I recognize no responsibilities whatever; not since I've come under the spell of this here New Deal doctrine validating the reputation of obligations and contracts and its tricky damnus absque injuria postscript. Don't talk to me about responsibilities. That word is on the skids with a distinguished company of gentlemen greasing the slide.

Jack McCleary's wife writes in, too, and wants to know what has become of the 1904 column in the BULLETIN. But not a word does she send in—for public consumption—about her husband or the husband of anybody else for that matter. That's most of the answer.

Here's a good scout who doesn't forget. Remember Mac MacFarlane's serious motor car accident several years ago, his two-year-long confinement in bed and courageous fight to regain his health? In spite of his physical handicaps, Mac went to South America recently on a business trip—but let him

tell you as he wrote me from Buenos Aires:

Dear Herb: If this ever reaches you, it will prove that a guy has bum legs he can still fly. That's how I got here. As for the weather, it's hottest in 78 years—per records—that is 105 degrees F. Going to look over Rio on the way home. Something I've wanted to do ever since I saw "Flying Down to Rio".

Mac also wrote Frank Sinn to the effect that he flew down the west coast and over the Andes and was flying back the east coast,—the only way to see the country". We're all mighty glad you could make the trip, Mac, and here's wishing you more and more happy landings!

Kid Cunningham's address is "American Liberty League, 7 S. Dearborn St., Chicago". That's the way it came from the Alumni Office. I don't know whether Kid is the League in Chicago or an officer, employee, member or otherwise. I can give you a little publicity, Kid, if you'll come across.

Andrew Mack keeps me posted on everything of importance applicable to 1904. I have reason to believe that he has an interesting proposition concerning Alumni Day in June which I suspect will break almost any time, but I'll let him tell you about it.

Incidentally, did any of you fellows get a kick out of the fact that Lehigh won the Eastern Intercollegiate Wrestling Championship for the fifth consecutive year a few weeks ago? If so, how did you re-act? I dare you to write me—for publication—just as you did when Lehigh beat Lafayette last Fall.

And now, to work again.

Class of 1905

30-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935
W. H. Lesser, Correspondent
900 Clay Ave., Scranton, Pa.

I received a nice letter from Jake Spilshury, who was spending a few days in Washington. He plans to be in Los Angeles during June, but will fly back to Bethlehem with Shine Kirk for the big celebration.

My request for news was a "dud" because I didn't get a reply from a living soul, so the only thing I can write about is the reunion. The committee is working hard on the arrangements, and I can guarantee that you, who attend, will get your money's worth.

Here is a letter from Dan Berg, who, of course, will help us celebrate.

Dear Bill:

Your letter of January 23rd was received by me on my return from a trip west, which included Oregon, California and Arizona.

I tried to get hold of Shine when I was in Los Angeles for about two hours, but he probably was out enjoying the sunshine and I was not able to reach him. That gives me another reason for being sure I will be in Bethlehem in June for our 30th Reunion. The reasons are so varied and so obvious why everyone should be there that I am sure if we can get all the members of our class to think for five minutes, we will have 100% attendance.

We all remember so well at our 10th, 15th, 20th and 25th Reunions, how ancient the 30-year reunion classes must be and now that we have arrived at that age and realize how few years there have been since 1905, I am sure we will all want to get back, kick up our heels, and enjoy Bethlehem atmosphere as much as we ever have.

I have been back, of course, a number of times between reunion years, and while I get a kick out of every visit just on account of being there, the in-between years lack that thing a reunion year gives us in the association with our own 1905 members.

If I can do anything to help you or the committee, be very free to call on me.

With my best regards and good wishes, I am,
Very truly yours,
DAN.

Class of 1906

N. G. Smith, Correspondent
Fort Pitt Bridge Works
Oliver Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Last month's column was longer than usual on account of Bill Grady's shining example of primitive law enforcement.

This month it's a simpler set-up—while I'm waiting for news from you of interest to the rest of you.

Our old friend George Street is now President of the J. R. Johnson & Co., Inc. (steel forgings, railways, marine machines), 2400 Maury St., Richmond, Va. We're glad to know it, George.

The Pittsburgh Lehigh Club held its annual banquet at the University Club, March 14.

Bucky was expected to be there, but had to go to Washington, D. C.—so Okey told me.

Nearly a hundred L. U.'s on hand—Paddy McNiff and Tom Fear missed a good time.

Tom (T. W.) Peters, formerly of Potomac Edison, but now of West Penn., a newcomer in Pittsburgh, was on hand. Hadn't seen Tom in 29 years and Dan Berg had to introduce me to him—200 pounds of prosperous mien, intellectual atmosphere and same pleasing personality.

Pop Kline, Prof. Johnny Deut, Dan Berg, Art Murray are planning on showing '06 how to put on their 30th this June in such a way as to make our own next year look sick—like they did with our Freshman Banquet at the Sun Inn in 1902. It cost them, however, 500 bucks to do it.

As years roll on—maybe I'm sentimental—one realizes that no matter how the world keeps on changing everlastingly, the one thing that never dies and which a fellow treasures in ever increasing measure is the Auld Lang Syne memories of the four years of '06 plodding up and down the old Lehigh campus with the bunch of '04 to '09.

They were there at the club meeting—Bruce Swope, '07, Supt. of Motive Power, P. R. R., Central Region, trying to outsize Charley Thornburg, '09, and Kink Johnson, '04.

Herb ('06 Reunion every year) Lauer, Stepper Gott, and Doc Carlock all rehashing that Anderson to Troutman, Troutman to Anderson stuff with those two basketball celebrities, who drove down from Butler (Shorty Van Reenen please note), etc., etc.

Class of 1907

J. B. Carlock, Correspondent
1301 Beechwood Blvd., Pittsburgh, Pa.

John A. Brodhead, director of placement service at Lehigh, recently attended the four-day convention in Atlantic City, N. J., of the Association of College Personnel and Placement officers.

C. M. Loucks is residing at 362 W. Market St., York, Pa.

Theodore W. Reed has moved to 415 St. John's Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Joseph B. Reynolds, Professor of Mathematics at Lehigh, gave a lecture on mathematics and engineering at a meeting of Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics society, on February 20, in Packard Laboratory.

In recognition of his annual studies and reports on university and college enrollments in the United States since 1919, Raymond W. Walters, President

of the University of Cincinnati, has been elected a Fellow of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Election as a Fellow of the A. A. S. is based upon "the publication of scientific research".

Another national honor which has been conferred on President Walters was his election as a member of the Executive Committee of the Association of American Colleges at the Atlanta, Ga., meeting of the Association in January.

Class of 1908

W. D. Sanderson, Correspondent
Box 175, Pittsford, N. Y.

The mid-winter semi-annual reunion was held at the Downtown Athletic Club, New York City, on Feb. 21. A good sized representation from those living in or near the metropolitan area was present and all enjoyed the occasion. Sorry the rest of you weren't there—but there's still the Big Twenty-seventh ahead.

Thanks to Ed Willson, we find that E. W. Peters is with the Lehigh Navigation Coal Co., at 143 Liberty St., New York, N. Y.

Geo. Brothers was kept away from the New York meeting by the illness of his sister, but assures us that he will be on hand June 8.

Oram Fulton left for Florida the latter part of February for a few weeks of sunshine, et al. He reports everything fine with the bank and considerable improvement in the steel business—and that he will see us all in June.

VanVleck is preparing copies of his famous "25" song for use at the festivities in June. Van is the big shot in P. W. A. for New York State and about the busiest lad in seven counties.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard O. Stephen, of 14 Arlington St., Pittsfield, Mass., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Dorothea, to Frank Harriott, of Chesapeake City, Md., the wedding to take place soon. Steve is one of the "high moguls" of General Electric.

Morris Sayre has been elected President of the General Alumni Society of the University of Richmond. Ye classmates will recall that Morris got his growth and his early training at U. of R., and then came to Lehigh to finish both jobs. Congratulations, Morris, on this well-deserved recognition of your continued interest in the old Alma Mater.

Telegram to F. T. Nagle—Please give address of H. K. Hartsuff.

Telegram for Dick Roberts—Please ditto on H. N. Lloyd.

Others still on the missing list are Beato, J. W. Dorsey, Jr., P. M. Evans, W. E. Frankenfield, A. E. Jennings, E. F. Ross, P. L. Semmel, S. G. Stem, R. F. Warner, S. A. Zweibel. Let's see how many Sherlock Holmes' and Spencer Dean's there are in the class. We would like to locate all of these fellows before June, so we can tell them about the Reunion.

Rudie Warnke writes very interestingly of his work with the State Emergency Relief Administration. His home address is 716 Fifth Ave., Bethlehem, and he says he has a stock of both Apple and Rye guaranteed to beat Burly's famous combination. Hope you will save a sample, Rudie—maybe I'll

come to the Re-union a day early to act as official sampler.

Class of 1911

A. P. Spooner, Correspondent
1811 Sycamore St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Well, here's one we haven't heard from for a long time. C. Rex Bulley is located in Philadelphia. His address is % H. L. Duhring, 208 Rex Ave., Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa.

E. F. (Baumy) Baumgartner is a partner with Kenyon and Kenyon, Patent Lawyers, located at 165 Broadway, New York City. He lives in Bernardsville, N. Y., and has rented post office box 477.

Tex A. G. Black has accepted a position with The Youngstown Sheet and Tube Co., Indiana Harbor, Indiana. He lives at 50 Elizabeth St., Hammond, Ind.

Just want to tip you off about S. A. Miller in case you feel like taking a crack at the pill with him—get plenty of strokes for he goes around in about 73. Seymour is Sales Manager for the Albany District of the New York Telephone Co. He lives on Western Ave., Albany, N. Y.

H. Lou Miller has returned from the Southwest and his mailing address is 1689 Board of Trade Building, Chicago, Ill.

During the last few months I have had the pleasure of seeing Don Lowry, Dan Keefe, Dode Wood, Marsh Carroll and, of course, the Bethlehem group, Jerry Fisher, Earl Morgan and Sam Gladding. In spite of the depression, politics, NRA, and weather, all of them are talking about our next reunion, the twenty-fifth, which each and all insist must be the finest and best old 1911 has ever attempted. Dode Wood has some very definite ideas about it and they are very good, and Sam Gladding wants to have a party at his country home to start the ball rolling. As a suggestion, why not make an effort to get back this year and have a meeting Friday night, after the annual Alumni dinner, to form a semi-official committee to make our twenty-fifth reunion something to write home about?

Class of 1916

E. J. Clement, Correspondent
162 Belmore St., Floral Park, N. Y.

SPRING

For sweet heaven's sake, Boys, send me some news,
 And if you can spare it, send Buck your dues.

PACIFIC CONTINENTAL GRAIN

Sommy Johnston and Mike Sanford are located in that part of our noble nation known as the Pacific Northwest. They are both associated with the Pacific Continental Grain Co.

Mike has moved his office in Portland, Oregon, from the Pittock Block to 500 Lewis Bldg.

Sommy is manager of the Spokane, Wash., office, which is at 547 Peyton Bldg. His home address is 634 East 23rd Ave., in the same city.

A couple of searchlights can now be turned on why Sommy left down-east for up-west. This is an authentic story which is verified by the second-best corn hoer and the first-best veal eater of New York's Orange County.

In his early days Sommy was the County's first-best corn hoer and second-

best veal eater. To pass the time along one summer Tommy worked on a dairy farm outside Newburgh, N. Y., his old home town. It was a cow farm famous for its cleanliness and its very low bacteria count milk. Tommy didn't count the streptococckeyed bacilluses. Some Cornell Aggies did that.

Get Tommy to tell you how these Cornelian cowboys had to take a bath before each milking and then dress up in white like a bunch of surgeons at an operating convention. Tommy has declared that the wonder of that bath phenomenon is that it took place in those way-back days before Lifebuoy shamed our nation into taking a second bath some weeks.

Sommy's main job was to hoe corn all day so those precious corn-fed cows could have their corn pone and johnny cake regularly. His runner-up job was to eat veal, because that's all the boss farmer gave his hands to eat. For breakfast the boys were fed veal cutlets or minced veal on toast; for dinner they were served roast veal; and for supper they had veal potpie, or veal ragout, or veal fricassee, depending on how much veal was left over from the daily calf slaughter. Then for a special treat before retiring for the night, the cow tenders and the corn tenders were allowed to grab off cold, sliced veal sandwiches.

After a month or so of that Sommy decided to get as far away from Orange County veal as possible. So Sommy went over to grain because Mr. Wallace assured him that his A.A.A. had fixed things so that there was little or no veal in grain raised in the Pacific Northwest.

GEOGRAPHICAL NOTE: For the enlightenment of you Way-Down-Easters who are not familiar with the part of our country which lies farther west than the west out from which Lehigh's rocky rapids rush, a geography lesson is in order. Oregon and Washington are those twin states on the north Pacific Coast which are bounded on the south and east by Hollywood, Upton Epic Sinclair, San Francisco's two big bridges, Reno, and the Rockies. On the north they are bounded by Alaska, The Royal Mounted, 40 below zero Moose Jaw, the Prince of Wales' Alberta Ranch, and Eskimo, where those chocolate-coated ice cream pies come from.

MORE SPRING

Listen, Boys, your alumni dues are to the Alumni Association what bubbles are to Sally Rand. But that doesn't mean that you can pass off any bubble checks on Buck. So you'd better make them good checks—good for Ten Dollars, or more.

Class of 1919

*J. L. Rosenmiller, Correspondent
Country Club Rd., York, Pa.*

On February 18, Buckie MacDonald sent each of you a letter recalling to mind the pledge we made at the Alumni Dinner last June to present an award to Mr. Howell Scobey, an outstanding Lehigh student scholastically and athletically. I am quoting here the first paragraph of Buckie's letter:

Last June at the Alumni Dinner, the class presented an award to Howell Scobey. At our dinner the following night, we unanimously voted to present him with another award this coming June. This award is to be secured by donations from all the members of the class. To make sure that we do not fail in keeping our promise, won't you mail your contribution to Joe Rosenmiller, Country Club Road,

York, Pa., as soon as possible? Anything you contribute will help. However, large donations are not expected, but something from each man is looked for.

At this writing we have received disappointingly few responses. The first was a check from Fred Hazeltine. With it was a splendid message that I feel should typify the spirit of the class of '19, and I hope that Fred will not object to my quoting a part of it.

As I was somewhat in the same situation financially as Scobey, while a student at Lehigh, I can understand what it means to him. Surely our class can raise \$100 for this worthy boy. It seems to me that if there is any logical reason for our own existence in this world, morally, it is to help the other fellow in need, as the opportunity presents itself and in accordance with our ability and bigness of heart.

Should the receipts fall short of the desired fund, let me know and I will be glad to help make up the deficit. But every man of the class should contribute, if possible—if no more than 50 cents.

Wouldn't it be fine if our class could reach a 75% average of class membership as contributors to the Alumni Fund. Ours is the war class, with a knowledge of what sacrifice means. Why not use this as a slogan to raise the number of class contributors to this Fund?

I can't add a thing to this message except to say that I hope it will have the same effect on every other member of the class that it had on me.

Class of 1920

15-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

*E. L. Forstall, Correspondent
Rosemont, Pa.*

*"Backward, turn backward, time in
thy flight,
Make me a 'frosh' again just for
tonight."*

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Your first day in Bethlehem in late September—the rushing committee crowds at the station—getting a room and getting registered—that funny feeling when you first walked abroad wearing your freshman cap—making up your schedule from the roster sheet—buying books at Petie Koch's?

Doc Ullman's Chemistry lectures?
Founder's Day Sports?

Sophomore Rushes after lectures at Chapel and in Packer Hall with Ken Bevier standing at the door calling, "Get your Burr cards here"?

Compulsory Freshman cheering practice with Bill Whigham, or was it Adie Bach calling the roll, "Felsburg, Fenstermacher, Finkelstein, Finnegan, Fisher, Flanagan"?

The Lafayette Game that cold, cold day on March Field—the victorious P-Rade down the streets of Easton afterward—hauling wood all afternoon for the bonfire on the upper field—the P-Rade through Bethlehem—"We pay no toll tonight" crossing the New Street Bridge—pulling trolley poles off in spite of the defending conductors with hand fire extinguishers—sere-nading Fem-Sem?

Clarence and his best friend, "Rosey"?
The Commons with monthly meal tickets \$15—the place almost deserted for Sunday morning breakfast—Vic Wysocki as head waiter—King Matthews, the "Queen" and the "Princess"?

Gym classes in the morning sandwiched in between Knebelman in Differential Calculus and Meschter in Freshman English. Not to forget Freehand Drawing with Emil Gehaar up under the roof of the Physics Building?

Davey coming up the hill with the mail or standing in the corridor calling out the names of the lucky ones?

Trying to save work in Qualitative by matching solids?

The class banquet at Allentown—what a riot that was?

Mealey's and the last car from Allentown, Saturday night?

Calculus cremation?

That grand and glorious feeling when the last exam was over and there was nothing to do until next Fall (but go to Summer School)?

RIXIE! RAH! RIXIE ROW!

ONE! NINE! TWO! O!

FIFTEENTH REUNION

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1935

Come back and remember!

Class of 1921

*Capt. A. T. Wilson, Correspondent
Camp S 137, Co. No. 1322*

Windfall Run, Cross Fork, Pa.

For the first year in longer than I can remember I missed seeing even one dual wrestling meet, and I even had to miss the Nationals. Such is life in the Army, or somepin'.

Gene Gott is still in Washington, with the Sidney West Clothing Store, 14th and G Sts., and is practicing law on the side.

Eddie Beale, '23, sent the dope in, and at that it's the first news I have had from Gene in a long while.

Bob Billinger is back in form again with a real newsy letter. Ned Claxton, Director of Research for the Armstrong Cork Co., Lancaster, addressed the Ch. E. Society recently and also talked to the Freshman Class about the Student Chemical Foundation. The last time I saw Ned was at a Reserve Officers' Association Dance and it was quite a party. How about it, Ned?

Bob felicitates me about my dad's retirement from the faculty. I wonder how many who saw the notice in the BULLETIN realized the relationship.

It sure makes me feel homesick to read about seeing classmates at games, etc. Even reading about Shipherd makes me feel that way, and he's no bargain.

1921 continues to break into the lime-light, for E. W. Bowden, C.E., was awarded the Lawry prize by the Civil Engineering Society for his part in the preparation and publication of a very elaborate report on the construction of the George Washington Memorial Bridge.

I haven't seen Fats Wasser for quite a while, nor Bill Lewers, either, but it seems both were present in the Chem. Dept. and gave the inhabitants thereof the lowdown on big business. Fats is Chem. Engr. for Mack Motors in Allentown and Insect is with DuPont somewhere.

Comey wrote me one of his inimitable letters (I mean it, too) recently and I just found it. He registers a complaint about my literary style having improved. Well! Well! Maybe Kyle Crichton, '17, will give me a job. The most intelligent part of his letter is where he prints COMEY under his signature. I can't even read the date.

By the way, Bob Billinger seemingly is the only one who noticed the absence of '21 notes in February. I don't blame you for not reading them, however.

Pete Weiss has been going right along in the medical and surgical profession. He has been appointed Assistant in Gynecology at Harvard Medical School

SO LITTLE... SO LOVABLE



and so dependent on you

WHAT excitement there was when she got her first tooth. And her second! And now there are seven. Already she is making brave attempts to say a word or two.

Much of your life is given over to keeping her well and happy. For she is so little and lovable — and so dependent on you.

During the day and through the darkness of night you have a feeling of safety and security because of the telephone. It is an ever-watchful guardian of

your home—ready to serve you in the ordinary affairs of life and in time of emergency.

In office and store and factory and on the farm the telephone is an equally important part of every activity.

The telephone would not be what it is today if it were not for the nation-wide Bell System. Its unified plan of operation has developed telephone service to its present high efficiency and brought it within reach of people everywhere.



An extension telephone in your bedroom, sun room, kitchen or nursery will save many steps each day. It insures greater safety and privacy yet the monthly charge is small.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

and an Assistant in Obstetrics at Tufts Medical School. Nice work, Pete. Saw his brother John in Bethlehem last week on our return from a fast trip to Florida to see my father, who was in St. Petersburg. Had a fine trip, got sunburned 'n everything.

Class of 1924

E. V. Bennett, Correspondent
825 N. Sherman St., Allentown, Pa.

This third installment of the class ballot resume may be labelled "Hobbies". The proposition to be considered is just how do slightly plump, slightly grey or slightly bald young men of 32 (plus or minus) enjoy leisure. The answer seems to be that they go in for it in a big way; so big in fact that this broadcast must carry over into the May issue!

The individual preferences on how to get the most out of life follow:

Contract Bridge	57
Beer Guzzling	54
Cinema	49
Golf	47
Swimming	44
Stocks	39
Reading	38
Bowling	30
Poker	28
Armchair Athletics	26
Music	23
Auction Bridge	6
Hunting and Fishing.....	5
Tennis	5
Squash	5
Sailing	2
Pinochle	2
Minding the Baby.....	2
Amateur Farmer	2
Photography	2

Travel, National Guard, Wrestling, Ice Skating, Home Work-shop, Corn Whiskey, Politics, Horse Racing, Badminton and Motor Tinkering, one each.

Paul Stern's side-line of coaching the wrestling team at Manheim (Pa.) High School probably aids Lehigh the most. Some of the best wrestlers on the Varsity in recent years have been Paul's proteges. His main work is teaching science in the same school and he hangs his hat usually at 144 E. High St., Elizabethtown.

LA VIE PARISIENNE

The class literary lights (or else not) express the following preferences in reading matter:

Newspapers	7
Time	5
Biography	5
Detective Stories	4
Fiction	4
Trade Journals	3
History	2
Travel Stories	2

Police Gazette, Iron Age, Political Notes, Fortune, Esquire, Ballyhoo, Athletic Stories, Financial News, Social Problems and Bills, one each.

Charles Hiller, '24's Wilbur Scholar, writing from 1 Rue Casimir Delavigne, Gay Paree, across the Sea, observes that reading is a business and not a hobby with him. He is in France as a graduate student of languages and the following paragraph from him deserves a reprint:

The new class motto, "THE FIRST TEN YEARS ARE THE HARDEST", is only half right. The first five years out were O. K. but the last five hurt. I know, as I was in busi-

ness until 1929, then sold out and went to Harvard. Then the deluge! However, I hope to annex a Ph.D. in June and next, I hope to get a job. At present I am in Paris as a traveling scholar from John Harvard's School and so perhaps my ideas are too rosey. Living over here in a garret in an atmosphere supercharged with rumors of wars, surrounded by jittery people, it is no wonder that I think of the quiet and happy land beyond the sea.

Spoken like a true Yankee, says I, and let me be the first to extend congratulations to '24's first Ph.D.

TEN-PINS

Bowling stands close to head of the list in class popularity. On their own say-so, here is the class rating of the strike-split-spare artists expressed in honest average scores:

Taylor Cornelius	175
Kitchen	175
Ed. Robinson	175
Ennis	170
Jan Rice	170
Bennett	170
Conley	165
Schultz	165
Baker	160
Alford	150
Bishop	150
Levy	150
Mark Miller	145
Sattenstein	145
Bridegam	143
Bugbee	130
Long (candle pins).....	110
Kasper	110
Gerhart	98
Rau	"Below par"
Grambs	"Ashamed of it"
Ziegenfuss	"Terrible"
Litke	"299 plus or minus"

Having observed Harry Litke in action several times, I estimate the proper correction factor to be minus 199.

TAKE HEED, YE WISE MEN!

In answer to the question, "In playing the stock market, have you made money or acquired wisdom?" Wall Street apparently has been the great educator:

Made Money	4
Broke Even	4
Acquired Wisdom (Lost).....	35

The seventh sons of seventh sons who sold them short deserve special mention: Abel, Hunter, Miller and Ziegenfuss.

In consolation to the thirty-five, let me observe that I also thought public utilities were good buys!

The crepe below is irrelevant but still it's news!

THE OLD LEHIGH FIGHT AIN'T WHAT SHE USED TO BE!

For the first time in many a long moon, your critical correspondent was among those present at the spring Lafayette basketball game at Taylor Gym. The game was close, hard fought, and although the Maroon won, all credit to the Lehigh five for living up to the best traditions of the past. Present were about five hundred students, five hundred Alumni and townsfolk and five hundred empty seats. Absent were about nine hundred students, Lehigh's excellent band, all cheer leaders and all semblance of organized cheering. Present were plenty of boos and hoots on obvious Lehigh fouls. Absent was THE OLD LEHIGH FIGHT!

Conclusion: Either the faculty de-emphasis of athletics attitude is bearing fruit or the student-body, for want of a better word, has gone "smoothie".

Next month, more on hobbies, including the class golf rating.

Class of 1925

10-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

A. L. Bayles, Correspondent
L. S. Carter & Co., 40 Wall St.,
New York City

TENTH-YEAR REUNION—JUNE, 1935

Don't forget to make your plans to be present at the REUNION in June.

The other day, Bill Williams, Freddy Colclough and your scribe had lunch. The plans that were in the air sounded very intriguing. If it weren't for the possible accusation of stealing the Committee's thunder, I would tell you more about them right now. However, I'll leave that to Williams to discuss in his own inimitable way.

WANTED: The name of the writer of the following:

I have just landed a first class position with the B. F. Goodrich Co., as Credit Manager for the firm mentioned below, after working at the life insurance racket for a year, so if tires, heaters, etc., are needed, don't forget me. Will be seeing you in June without fail.

B. F. Goodrich Co., Retail Credit Mgr.,
Care of Duncan Tire Service, Kingston, Pa.

Woody Glenn is Vice-President of J. W. Goddard & Sons, Inc., 51 White St., New York City. He writes that there is "no change—but such as brought about by N.R.A. (longer hours and shorter pay for employers)."

Charlie Brooks is still holding down the fort at Niagara Falls, with the Carbide and Carbon Corp. He says that he has changed from a 100% shift worker to 10% shift worker. His address is 5815 Buffalo Ave., Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Milford Corbin was recently made Director of the Arco Research Laboratories. Prior to that he was manager of the Lacquer Division of the Arco Company. His address is 12479 Cedar Rd., Cleveland, Ohio.

From A. W. BUERMANN, in Newark, the following blast: "Still in the influence of a repression—and for several years 'Kingfish' of the contracting and engineering firm of Roth-Buermann, 319 Mt. Pleasant Ave., Newark, N. J."

KEN STELLE is still with the same Company, Shell Eastern Petroleum Products, Inc., but since November, 1933, has been guiding the destinies of the Appraisal Department. Home address: 5 Circuit Rd., New Rochelle, N. Y.

From JOHNNIE UNKLES, at East Orange, N. J.—"No Hits, No Runs, No Errors".

CARLETON ROBERTS has deserted the ranks of civil engineering and has become a realtor. He is associated with T. Frank Appleby Agency, Realtors of Asbury Park, as a property manager and salesman. Carleton's address is 1108 Fifth Ave., Asbury Park, N. J.

From "DIXIE" WALKER—"You can use the last three cards that I sent in for the 'low down' as none was ever in the news." I am thoroughly rebuked and apologize. By way of explanation, however, I might say that very often Buck and Johnnie Maxwell cut short the column because of insufficient space.

PAUL ROBERTS was recently transferred from the Sales Department to the Operating Department of the U. S. Gypsum Co. He is now Plant Superintendent of Falls Village Mill. Paul's address is Canaan, Conn.

T. E. GREEN expects to be back for the Tenth. He is in the retail clothing business; the firm is Green and Young. His address is 122 South Main St., Butler, Pa.

From TOM DUDLEY, JR.—“Boy, they ain't no news! Just here with DuPont making smokeless powder for everyone to shoot. Hope they shoot plenty! Here's hoping for the future of all you boys of old '25.” Tom's address is 829 West Sixth St., Wilmington, Del.

DICK DAVIS writes—“Moved to 889 E. Lehman St., Lebanon, Pa. Contracting business very slow. Catching up on my reading and knitting—Great hopes for the future. Financial situation does not worry me—should worry all you fellows on Wall Street!”

From RAY MILLER—“Still sky-piloting at Clementon and Magnolia, N. J.” Address: Clementon, N. J.

FRANK HORN writes—“Single—31 years old. Work a little, fish a lot, hunt enough. Have gone to the English Setter Dogs. Will swap a pup on my class dues.” Frank is with Horn & Co., 1330 Turner St., Allentown, Pa., is the address.

From RED GIBSON—“Don't forget to put a little life in the Tenth Reunion.” (Lap Williams, please note!) Red is Factory Superintendent of the National Musical String Co., New Brunswick, N. J.

Bucky Pittenger is about to get married, according to a reliable source. The girl, a native of Allentown, is now a nurse in a New York hospital.

So long 'til next month.

Class of 1926

John W. Maxwell, Correspondent
Lehigh University



The “Hot Rivet” went down to Texas for a visit with Fred Beck, but didn't get back to Bethlehem until too late for the March issue. Hence the omission. You will see Fred's installment further down the column.

“The youngest graduate ever to return to Lehigh to speak to the Chemical Society.” This was the tribute paid our Joe Jackson in a recent appearance on the campus when he addressed this undergraduate group on public speaking. This has long been one of Joe's avocations and as a result of his customary thoroughness and diligent application, he has become the instructor for the junior class in public speaking at the Philadelphia Engineers' Club. Joe would be glad to work out on any of you fellows in the Philadelphia area. He plans to conduct the course again next Fall.

Did you happen to see that recent movie, “The Crusaders”? If you did you may have noticed that one of the horse-men was our own “Gen.” George Pease, who has been in the West practically since his graduation. “Skipper” Eck-

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feldt, George's father-in-law, tells us that George has been working in the movies quite regularly of late but this was the first picture in which he played a more conspicuous role.

Dear Johnny:

After a delay of about a month, I finally find myself in a position to give you the dope on my activities. I found to my chagrin that I had misplaced the customary stationery.

Well, here goes. After graduation, together with the Gold Dust Twins Althouse and Buening, became an apprentice engineer with the Duquesne Light Company at Pittsburgh, Pa. It took me until December of '26 to make up my mind that Pittsburgh was not to my liking and, accordingly, went back to the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company in their outside construction department. After wrestling with air brakes, insulators and what have you for about six months, I finally joined the Electric Bond & Share Company in the capacity of Rate Specialist.

From June '27 until June '31, I traveled extensively in Brazil, Uruguay and Mexico making rate analyses on the various properties of the American & Foreign Power Company.

In November of 1930, was sent to Houston, Texas, by Electric Bond & Share Company to do some work on the property of the United Gas System, and after about six months became associated with this Company in the capacity of Rate Engineer. For your information, the United Gas System is the largest natural gas company in the world and operates in the states of Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida and the United States of Mexico.

At the present time my job is still that of Rate Engineer and, in addition, Assistant Superintendent of Industrial Sales.

Had the pleasure of seeing both football games, whereby old Lehigh gave Lafayette the benefit of its own medicine.

While at the American Gas Association Convention in Atlantic City ran across Ed. Curtis and Chip Stauffer, and believe we had us a reunion.

Saw a number of the boys at Easton during the early part of the game, but my memory of the last quarter is rather vague.

I am still enjoying single blessedness, and should any of the fellows be in the neighborhood of Houston, Texas, would appreciate their giving me a ring so that we may have a bit of get-together.

Here's hoping that Billy Sheridan pulls his boys together before the intercollegiates.

Sincerely,

FREDERICK C. BECK.

Here's another interesting letter from Lloyd Dancy:

Dear J. W.:

We are now permanently located on the Ridge Road, Route 23, one-quarter mile west of Bucktown. Bucktown is $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles south of Pottstown on the West Chester-Pottstown Pike and we get our mail rural from Pottstown. We have eight acres, an old type stone house, barn, 2-car garage, stream, spring, fruit trees and electricity and telephone, so you can see we are fairly comfortable. There are no bath conveniences as yet but we hope to have them this year.

I am still at the same old job as analyst at the Phila. Suburban Water Co. and commute by car every day, a round trip run of 20 miles; just a gallon of gas.

I see by the BULLETIN that Doc Henry beat us all to it. I certainly would like to see how he picks up a baby, but then I suppose we all look funny with the first one. More power to him. We are still not blessed with a little one, but there are still hopes, especially now that we have a home of our own.

We plan to live quietly and enjoy life on a farm. Have our own chickens now and expect some ducks and turkeys shortly. This may all sound strange for an electrical engineer, but I have had sufficient time in that line to convince me that there is more in life than working like a fool for some company, with no thanks. Not that I am prejudiced against electrical work, for I am not, and future years might see me back in my original line again but certainly not for some concern. For myself, that would be different.

Not that I want to take any glory away from the originator of the "Hot Rivet" idea (for I think it a great scheme) but I have a suggestion which may add to it. Why not circulate one "Hot Rivet" in each branch of engineering and arts such as one for the civils, one for the electricals, one for the Business Men, etc., with the addresses of each group attached thereto? My idea is this—each group is more or less primarily interested in their own group members and less in the remainder of the class, except, of course, in the case of fraternities or dorms. Then, too, in case one man is away on a trip and that particular Rivet ceases to circulate, there would still be news come in from some of the other groups.

Extracts could be taken from each group and published month at a time or the whole thing published in one issue as desired. This is just a suggestion for your consideration.

Sincerely,

J. LLOYD (Dancy).

Class of 1929

J. M. Blackmar, Correspondent
31 N. 22nd St., East Orange, N. J.

I guess you all will concur that we have an embryonic though anonymous class correspondent in our midst! He should have been signed, "Box". Your designated class correspondent has frequently considered the advisability of from time to time asking other erstwhile members of Pi Delta Epsilon to write the Class Letter in order that you readers would be treated to a different literary style, a more prolific vocabulary, and another alumnus-classmate's viewpoint. However, the suspicion of what intimate details such a one as the omniscient "Moran" might disclose has dissuaded me from that alternative. Seriously, if ever any one of you men accumulates enough legitimate news of our class (yea, and of other classes, if you please) and desires to "see yourself in print" through a contribution to this column, communicate with me and I can assure you I'll welcome the respite.

Tackle Scores by Rebuttal

Our versatile gridiron captain has gone in for debating and as a member of the New York Chapter Forensic team of the American Institute of Banking scored a victory over the Syracuse Chapter, upholding successfully the negative side of the question: "Shall the U. S. build the largest navy?" So impressed by the sport of it all was one of the learned spectators, an old varsity football player himself, that he virtually decided to team up with his classmate next season. What a team, Kirkpatrick and Brennan! Imagine if they should be assigned the gold standard as a subject to uphold!

These two lads were at Trantum's the other night for dinner and bridge. Married-Man Manley was another guest. As usual, I was jibed for not knowing of Jack's matrimonial status. So your inquiring reporter culled these salient points from Dr. Manley and presents them as news, even though the wedding took place Nov. 24, 1934, in the Lutheran Evangelical Church, New York City. Jack's bride was Miss Helen Gass, of Westchester, a graduate of Bishopthorpe Manor, '28. Classmate Eddie Blanchard, of Brooklyn, served as best man and Jean Meter Henicken and Dr. Henicken, of Bloomfield, N. J., and Max Henry were in the bridal party. This leaves only Henry, Brennan and Toddy Neath as benedict Sig Eps. for Ken Eckrote, Dave Fluharty, Jack Barnard, Dick Kennedy, yes and even Mex Muntrick at last have settled down.

Dewey informed me that Jack and Mary McLachlan have a boy now and that Kars Ahlberg has been transferred from Flushing to the Jamaica business office of the N. Y. Telephone Co.

With pleasure, because I was at the Palestra and because my forecast proved to be the result, I can say "I told you so." The E. J. W. A. was some meet, a thriller, well worth a trip to Philly, and the fans sure were pulling for Lehigh. When the Brawn and Mighters (a plagiarism, duly acknowl-

edged) of the old Sheridan School clinched the championship of the eastern powers (and rather atoned for that Penn State football win) for the eighth time in nine years, it caused me to muse how archaic my history of Lehigh wrestling published in a 1929 Lehigh Review, when the star of Bethlehem was in "ascendancy" after three straight triumphs) is at this time and what a glorious tale can be told now by some enterprising undergraduate sports writer. We alumni, who like to cheer as most alumni like to do, can be grateful for such a stellar coach as Billy, who certainly put Lehigh on the map. The Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger stated the tribute simply; "Yale for swimming, Lehigh for wrestling."

Red Crewe had come up from Sparrows Point to see the finals, the loyal Lehigh Lewises (Father, cup donor, and sons, Champions Dick and Al, each with his wife) were noted in the distinctly partisan Lehigh crowd. Charlie Granacher (who advised me he is a field engineer on a Dravo locks construction job on the Ohio River below Parkersburg, W. Va.) was there with Mrs. Granacher. Howard Wm. Wardle, a Frankford boiler contractor by location and an excellent host, Miss Caroline Farstner, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Becker, Lee Trantum and I completed the '29 contingent, as far as I could see. I did see Jimmie Reed, '27, the pleased Princeton mentor, Dan Miller, and Ly-mie Warner, '28, and Russ Davis and Ted Olmsted, '30, of the "all-classes" group, and met a likely-looking sub-freshman, who will be '39, whom Red was rushing for the Miami Triad!

Furthermore, the trip uncovered this news item, that a '29 man, Al Barnes, recently served as best man for a '30 graduate, George Ellis Oller, Jr.

Usually I try to soft-pedal Sigma Chi personals, but when one so famous in '29 history as the captive president gets himself married without so much as notifying even his fraternity brothers, I would feel remiss indeed were I not to inform my readers. So while in Philly I telephoned Ellis' mother and found out that Alphonse had stood up with Mr. Oller and Miss Mildred Hooker, of Mt. Pleasant, Mich., on March 6, at Tulsa, Okla., where Horace Allan Barnes is district engineer for the Parkersburg Rig and Reel Co. Until recently Oller was residing in his bride's home town as a representative of the same concern, but he is now district engineer with headquarters in Dallas, Texas. Messages of congratulation will reach him via Box 764, Odessa, Tex. Mine is: Best o' luck, Plumber!

We of the Back-Every-Year Alumni group are counting on seeing Ellis on Alumni Day in June, as well as Tubby Miller, Bob Bennett, R. P. Lentz, Chet Pratt, Lloyd Schoen, Jack Conneen, Eli Whitney, Don Wright, King Paget, Ziggy Latowt, Dex Bullard, Max Schultz, Julie Seligson and other celebrities of the well-thought-of Class of '30. My idea is that we ought to enjoy a reunion this year with our intimates from our junior class and ought to return to the campus to deepen some of those friendships. Besides we do want to witness the dedication of the oft-mentioned lamp-post.

I am very much tempted in closing to cite Seligson's comeback. Jules received some great write-ups in the New York papers recently, when, although

unseeded, he won his way into the semi-finals of the men's national indoor tennis championship. He defeated Dr. Eugene McCauliff, seeded fourth, and Edward E. Jenkins, Jr., seeded seventh, before bowing to Berkeley Bell, who balked his effort to win his third straight intercollegiate title and who will most likely be a member of the U. S. Davis Cup team this summer, in a hard 4-set match. Seligson paired with Dr. Lawrence Kurzrok and also reached the penultimate round in the double championship.

Dues is due! When you get your premium notice from the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, May 15, together with the annual dividend statement, send your remittance for the full \$12.19 and allow your small dividend to accumulate.

This was our original idea as seniors when we took out the endowment policies for the University, but I reiterate it since it has come to my attention that not all the fellows are clear on this point. Remember our objective is to endow our Alma Mater with a tidy sum of approximately \$36,000 14 years hence, in 1949, at our 29-year Reunion!

Class of 1930

5-Year Remmon, June 7-8, 1935

F. J. Whitney, Jr., Correspondent
4111 Spring Garden St., Philadelphia, Pa

Now that spring has arrived, our thoughts more and more turn to reunion plans. To date many have expressed their plans for June 7-8, but we need the cooperation of every member to swing the union in order that it will be successful.

Team captains have been chosen, and we have so arranged the set-up of the class that many of you will be attacked from two or three sides. This plan we hope will make every '30 man reunion conscious, and get back at least for Saturday's events.

Ben Steinert is working hard on the costume committee. Your ideas will be appreciated by mailing the suggestions to the Y. M. C. A., Trenton, N. J.

"Jerry" Minchin writes a note from Spokane, Wash., saying that he is now Vicar of St. David's Episcopal Church in Spokane. He also states that a Lafayette man looks good west of the Rockies.

D. O. Burger is now located at Edgewood, Md.

Dex Bullard is a sales engineer for Cornell Dubilier Corp., 4377 Bronx Blvd., New York City. His residence is 163 Waverly Place, N. Y. C.

George S. Opp, Jr., is in the editorial department of the *Evening Public Ledger*, Philadelphia.

J. C. Boyer is temporarily living at 174 High St., Randolph, Mass. He is working for the Bethlehem Shipbuilding Corp., at Quincy, Mass.

John Waterman's new address is 4261 Chester Drive, Youngstown, Ohio.

Phil Tucker is living in Upper Walnut but his business address is 1616 Walnut St.

Lost—The whereabouts of Thomas W. Jackson, formerly of Jenkintown, Pa.

Bob Kline has been moved by Dravo from California to Hogsett, W. Va.

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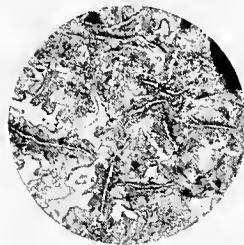
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CHARLES McGONIGLE, '01

Along about the middle of March I paid a visit to Bob Sylvester. No sooner arriving in town when Ben Steinert, who followed me from Allentown, arrived too. We had an informal reunion at Bob's home and enthusiasm was high when all of us parted. Bob has a very nice wholesale radio business in Pottsville.

Dean Shenton was married on January 19, 1935, to Miss Betty Schafer, of West Oak Lane. They were married at the Nativity Lutheran Church. Their new address is 1783 Plymouth St., Phila., Pa. Our best wishes to you and Mrs. Shenton. Make plans to have her visit her mother on June 7th.

King Paget writes from China. He is located at Tientsin, North China, and likes the place very much. King expects to get married before leaving China. He is sailing for the U. S. on the S.S. "Saerbruckiu" from Shanghai on May 29th, via Europe. He expects to spend three weeks in Europe and then sail from Southampton on the S.S.

Bremen or Europa, landing in New York about the middle of August. He leaves for China about the first of November. Too bad, King, we will not have you at our first reunion, but we do send our congratulations to you and your wife.

Class of 1934

1-Year Reunion, June 7-8, 1935

Robert F. Herrick, Correspondent
118 W. Spring St., Youngstown, Ohio

Plowing into April with the Class of '34 should be the title of the column for this issue, but that's rather foresighted when the dope, as usual, is being typed in March.

The line-up of positions has continued to be on the rosy side through March, however, with more letters on new jobs or information on positions that are still holding good.

Walt Miller is one of the former. He was wise enough to hold back until he found what he wanted. The position is

with Gulf Research (several '34's with them) and Development Corp. in Pittsburgh.

Walt adds:

Until the new lab is finished at Harmerville I am working at building No. 2 of the Mellon Institute. My temporary address is 237 Dithridge St., Pittsburgh.

I've only been in Pittsburgh a week so that I haven't had time to look up any of the fellows, although I understand there are quite a few here in town.

I expect to get back for the reunion in June. At least I am making plans toward it now.

In case you don't know it, Jimmy Jobbins is working in Philadelphia and living at his home at 122 Township Line, Jeukintown.

Certainly glad to hear about Walt and Jobbins both, and would appreciate more information of the kind that may come up. Jimmy was a transfer to the Class of '34 from William and Mary College.

What Jerry Berger calls a "glaring error" in the February column has waited these two months to be rectified, due to the fact that each issue is printed in the middle of the preceding month.

Unfortunately, I gave Jerry the title of "accounting executive," which Jerry apparently recognizes as libel per se. The correct title is "account executive," and the American Publicity Association, which includes Munroe Howard, has some fine accounts for Jerry to control in commercial and theatrical publicity. The new offices are located at 67 W. 44th Street in New York.

From the vaulted cloisters of the General Theological Seminary in New York comes news from Len Flisher, who admittedly did a "Highland fling and the Carioca," in the same cloisters when he heard the score of the Lehigh-Lafayette game.

Len says in part:

The theological heading indicates that I am still pursuing the "old grind", hitting the books in a new field—that of theology. Already the studies and the associations here have appealed to me very much. A few weeks ago we all encountered the hane of any student's existence—exams; but discovered after they were all over that I was still a student . . . So I must say that I am enjoying the work very much. Once in a while the bright lights of Broadway attract me to their presentations of histrionic ability. To say the least, life certainly is varied here in New York.

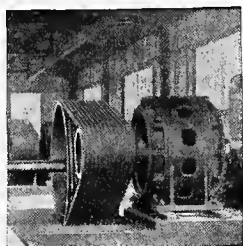
Len tells of two other Leonard Hall men, Francis "Smitty" Smith, and Drew Johnson. Smitty is studying at the Philadelphia Divinity School and Drew is at the Berkley Divinity School in New Haven, Connecticut. Len also saw Horace Britton at a hockey game.

Dick McLeod, who recently moved to Philadelphia, is located at Lantern Inn, 1029 Spruce Street. Mail to Karl Diener, who is with the Container Service Co., should be addressed to 726 Old Wyomissing Road, West Reading, Pa.

William Bohning, appointed assistant in the Registrar's Office at Lehigh, lives at 38 West Union Street, Bethlehem. Bob Pangburn is a junior salesman for Standard Oil of New Jersey and mail reaches him at R. F. D. No. 2, Trenton.

Frank Pittenger is now living at 5429 Claybourne St. in East Pittsburgh. Ed. Tether, a medical student in Baltimore, is living at the Phi Chi House, 606 N. Broadway, in that city. Phi Chi is right: it's a medical fraternity.

Which winds up the April copy, leaving only one more issue to mangle. Then three hundred and some '35 graduates will start us on the way to being old-timers. And, by the way, Walt Miller's intention to attend the first reunion should be dittoed by all of us.



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If you are looking for a real thrill, bring one or more prospective students to the campus on Sub-Freshman Day. Concentrate on Saturday for this; both you and the boys will get a lot more out of it. If you can't scrape up any lads, come Friday and stay over the week-end. If you have a good boy in mind and you can't make it, send him up to us; we'll guarantee him a good time as long as he wants to stay.

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